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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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General Summary.

For the last ten or twelve days we have waited till the latest hour before sending our Sheets to Press, in the hope that the evening would not close without bringing some intelligence of novelty, to offer our Readers on the following morning: but tho' the hope must soon be realized, the period is not yet come. The Report of Saturday was as blank and barren as all those of the ten or twelve days that preceded it; and neither the Dawks from Madras nor those from Bombay compensate for the evil, since the Papers of those Presidencies contain nothing of a later date than our own.

We might, it is true, put forth a few paradoxes, like our new Contemporary of the BULL—(towards whom, however, we beg to say we have none but friendly feelings, and who we hope will advocate more liberal sentiments than either of his predecessors)—and startle our readers by something new in Political Economy; but we do not desire to shine in novelties of that description. We allude particularly to the assertion of the said Contemporary, which we forbore noticing publicly at the time, that the Farmers of England suffered by low prices, yet that their best mode of relief would be to admit as much as possible of foreign corn into the English market, tho' this could not fail to make the low prices still lower!—and again, after advocating the advantage of unlimited supply from foreign ports of corn and sugar, which must produce low prices, contending that the only relief which could be given to England would be by a return to high prices, to be effected simply by suspending cash payments and issuing paper instead of gold. We confess, that these things are beyond our depth, and it will be therefore prudent to venture no farther than we feel our ground secure. The injurious effects of Tithes and Absentees on Ireland is denied by this writer, who says they have nothing to do with the misery of that country. So also, it would appear, he thinks the National Debt of England, its expensive Government, and consequent Taxation, a mere feather in the scale of its distress: though, as far as our vision can extend, we conceive these to be the most powerful agents of all; at least there can be no question that 20 shillings a week, out of which an Englishman has to pay 15 in taxes in one shape or another, cannot be so advantageous to him as 10 shillings a week to a Foreigner who has only 2 shillings to pay to the support of his Government, supposing the prices of provisions to be even as low in England as they are in other countries, which, however, is not even yet the case.

But, as we said before, we are not disposed to venture paradoxes, and shall be content to yield the palm in that respect to any one desirous of winning and wearing it. When we understand our Contemporary more clearly, we may be able to speak more plainly. At present, we confess our greatest difficulty is to satisfy ourselves that we have caught his meaning aright.

London, June 9, 1822.—The foreign intelligence of the week will be found interesting. There is the King of France's Speech to the Chambers,—a true piece of legitimate feebleness and insincerity;—and a document of a far different character, the Message from the Cortes to the King of Spain. What the Sovereign Embroiderer felt, while his Minister was reading this lesson to him, we can pretty well imagine. The tremors of Felix, when

the Christian Orator was holding forth on judgment to come, were not, we take it, much unlike the emotions of the pusillanimous Spaniard.

There is no news in the foreign papers respecting Russia and Turkey; but the MORNING CHRONICLE speaks in the following confident manner:—"We learn from an authority on which we can place the fullest reliance, that the exertions of the Austrian, French, and English Ministers, at Constantinople, have at length been crowned with a success at which they themselves are surprised, and that Commissaries have been sent to every part of the Turkish army, ordering the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia. This result was absolutely despaired of, when the Turkish ultimatum in February was sent off. War was then considered by the negotiators themselves as inevitable, but they now consider every thing as settled between Russia and Turkey.—On this the COURIER observes—"It would be amusing, however, if the pacific news of the CHRONICLE should prove as premature as its belligerent intelligence was. We merely suggest this, in consequence of the somewhat remarkable language employed by the King of France's Ministers, in the speech we published yesterday. In that speech not the most distant allusion is made to the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia, but simply the same hope is expressed that peace will be preserved, as was indulged in by his Majesty at the opening of the last Session of the Chambers. There may be nothing in this beyond the prudent reserve of diplomacy; but it is a fair ground of presumption, that there yet remains something for negotiation to perform."—We shall soon see whether the Bear and Wolf can entertain feelings of amity, and divest themselves of their natural cravings.

Among the best opportunities for observing the character and feeling of the House of Commons, are the little discussions which arise when Petitions are presented containing plain-spoken truths in regard to its corruptions. An instance occurred on Monday, when Mr. Coke brought forward a "Petition and Remonstrance" from one of the Norfolk Hundreds, which complained of the profligate expenditure of the public money, in order to corrupt a great majority of the House: and of a Standing Army maintained in time of peace solely for the purpose of keeping down the just indignation of the people. The Grenvilles, who have assuredly reason enough to be sore on these occasions, without sense enough to be silent, were foremost to oppose its reception, on the score of its language. Now, it is to be observed, that the language was perfectly decorous, much more so indeed than that applied to the Petitioners by Messrs. Freemantle and Wynn;—it was the matter, the statements of the Petition, which shocked the delicate nerves of the two turncoats. Ministers, who are used to this sort of attack, shewed at first no disposition to interfere; but being forced into the discussion by their new allies, they had no alternative but to throw out the Petition. Lord Londonderry's assigned reasons for this proceeding are amusing. "He thought the House, with a regard to its own character and dignity, could not receive it." Why not? On account, his Lordship tells us, of its two "insulting" charges about corrupt majorities and the Standing Army. Are they, false as well as insulting? The Noble Marquis does not say so and would he not, if he could have ventured? He remembered too well perhaps his own seat-selling affair, and the glorious defence of its notoriety, made for him. He remembered the first

debate on the Postmastership, when he and his colleague, Mr. Robinson, pleaded the necessity of securing a majority of the House of Commons (just as the Petition asserts) by having a phalanx of dependants. Ministers call this a "just and necessary influence." Petitioners call it Corruption. Why quarrel about a term? the phrases have the same meaning, and are so understood by the whole world. The Right of Petition, so much insisted upon by our ancestors, is entirely destroyed, if petitions are rejected, because they express the feelings and opinions of the people, or a part of the people, in terms used by the people, but which are not agreeable to official ears. Sir John Newport seems to us to have explained this matter in an unanswerable manner. The object of the System of Petition, he argued, is to provide for an unreserved publication of popular opinions. Whether a majority in the House think the opinions expressed in a petition right or wrong, is nothing to the purpose. If that were to be considered, then no petitions would be received which expressed notions that the House did not agree with, or might not like uttered; and consequently all petitions would be on one side of a question—an evident mockery of our forefathers' intention, and of common sense.

On the other branch of the Petitioners' charge, Ministerial modesty is no less apparent. The people must have exceedingly short memories, if they can forget Lord Palmerston's declaration, on voting the Army Supplies last year, that so large a force was rendered necessary by *foes at home* as well as the chance of foreign war; and the same Noble Lord's avowal, on the Barrack debate, that it was the Government intention to *separate the soldier from the people* as much as possible. And is it not natural, that the men of Norfolk, knowing the utter improbability of our wanting a large military force ready at a moment's notice for foreign land-service, and knowing also the existing hostility between the Government and the people;—is it unnatural or unpardonable then, we ask, that they should interpret the above official acknowledgements to mean pretty nearly what they themselves assert—that the Standing Army is maintained *solely* for the purpose of *keeping down the people*?

With regard to the "dignity and character" which Lord Londonderry is so anxious to preserve to the House, we apprehend his Lordship takes the worst mode possible. To shew ill temper and a desire to punish, when charges are made which the accused cannot deny, is certainly not dignified; and a notorious and self-acknowledged culprit does his "character" any thing but good by snarling at those who tell him of his fault. Silence on these occasions is the wisest and modest course: to abuse the accusers without disputing their accusations, only reminds the public, that the offenders are a very rare kind of impudent deniers of their own confessed sins; and when the Chief Sinner stands forward to make such denial in the most indignant manner, the people can hardly feel less anxiety to reform such an extraordinary Assembly.

Ireland.—The reader will have seen in this paper a brief notice of a meeting in London, held for the purpose of raising subscriptions to put a little food into the mouths of the thousands who are now literally starving in Ireland. The subscription has commenced favourably, and promises success.

So far so good. Certainly never was assistance more needed, and Charity blesseth "him that gives and him that takes." But what a melancholy thing, that individual benevolence should be thus appealed to in the last resort, to rescue the victims of misgovernment from absolute starvation! And how eloquently is the character of that misgovernment denounced (as the Earl of Darnley remarked on Friday) by the notable fact, that this starvation is going on in the midst of plenty! First we have the Prime Minister attributing the agricultural distress to superabundant crops, and in particular to the over-production in Ireland; next we find it avowed, that myriads of Irish peasants are dying off, because their potatoe crop has failed, and they cannot buy the *cheap bread* with which the market is glutted! Horrible as this is, however, it truly displays the real state of things in Ireland. The peasantry there live in the lowest grade of existence, keeping body and soul

together with the worst food that can sustain human beings. Being thus on the edge of subsistence, as it were, they are liable to be thrown over to starvation by a variety of accidents; and thus we see them in the present instance helplessly sinking under the failure of their usual crop. Such is the tenure on which millions of Irishmen hold their existence. To this misery and its inevitable consequences,—what has been the remedy applied by the Pitt System for the years upon years of its continuance? Hangings, banishings, and fresh taxes!

Ireland unquestionably exhibits the climax of misgovernment among nations calling themselves civilized; in other words, of rank corruption, as distinguished from the simple despotism of lords and slaves. While it is a source of lasting infamy to the English Government, it should be a solemn warning to the English People. During the many years that the peasantry of England have received less average wages than they could subsist upon, what has saved them from the potatoes and famine of their fellow-men in Ireland? *Seven or eight millions a year of poor-rates.* Property in this country has shewn just as much desire as in the Sister Island to press the labouring class below the mark of bare subsistence, but the latter have saved themselves by enforcing their legal claim *not to be starved*; a claim, by the way, which property has of late shewn no small anxiety to get rid of! What is to be inferred from this? That the condition of the labouring classes—"the millions"—is the true criterion of the goodness or badness of Government. When the lowest class is in a state of ease and independence, as in the United States, then are all the other classes also easy and independent. The wealth is spread through the general mass and not in particular heaps, as in this country. When we are referred to the size and splendour of the metropolis, the greatness of the mansions of the rich, the number of their carriages, servants, and endless luxuries; when we are told to view all these things, all co-existing with enormous taxation, as proofs of national prosperity—we are disposed to smile at the ignorance which mistakes individual for general flourishing; or rather which does not perceive that it is only by the sacrifice of the comforts and necessities of the majority, that so large a minority can live in idle luxury. It is sufficient to shew the utter want of sympathy between the people at large and the House of Commons, that in the latter Assembly scarce a word is ever heard of the interests of the poor, but whole weeks are employed in debating the silliest and most forlorn projects for raising prices to the level of taxation and old prices.

Sir F. Burdett.—One of the most impressive speeches uttered within the walls of the House of Commons for a long time, was that delivered by Sir F. Burdett on Wednesday. The manliness of the sentiment, the force of the reasoning, and the just severity of the reproof, all seemed to strike as powerfully upon the hearers within as upon the readers without the House. The exposure of the Prime Minister as mischief-maker was most triumphant. There sat the State Delinquent,—silent, sullen, crest-fallen, helpless,—like a criminal before his Judges, listening to a fearful history of guilt and folly; and not one solitary voice was raised in his behalf from the Treasury or any other bench—while the *cheers* which were so often repeated during the Baronet's philippic, must have rung in the Noble Placeman's ears long after he had retired from the scene of his humiliation. Verily, these "Lords of the Ascendant" pay pretty smartly now and then for their pomp and power! Yet notwithstanding this signal condemnation and indeed execution, the culprit appeared again the next evening, as busy and unabashed as ever!—So it would seem that now-a-days a bad politician it not to be got rid of; though he appears to be killed off, he is absolutely immortal:—

"Damnation follows death in other men,

"But your damn'd Statesman lives and spouts again."

Military.—A corps of yeomanry cavalry is about to be raised in the county of Middlesex, under the immediate patronage of a Noble Duke, and some of the principal men resident in the county, to consist of eight troops, as follows:—two at Brentford and Isleworth, one at Staines, one at Hounslow, one at Hampton, two at Uxbridge, and one at Stanmore.

Newspaper Chat.

On Monday an Exciseman attacked a cart passing through St. John's street, in which his quick eye had discovered a barrel half-covered with a sack. In place of "mountain dew," however, his prize proved to be water from Pitkeathly Wells; and his irritation at the disappointment was greatly increased by the loud laughter of the bystanders.—Last week, a functionary of the Excise, while at dinner, received a written information that some whisky was to be found in the bed-closet of a house which was described. Appetite yielded to duty. Having met the landlord at the door, he enquired after the whisky. A flat denial was the response; but the functionary, prepared for such an answer, made his way to the closet, and searched it without success; till, having bethought himself, he opened the curtains, rolled down the clothes, and found—not an anker of Glenlivet, but the goodly carcass of a brother Exciseman lying dead-drunk!—*Dundee Advertiser*.

On Thursday week, the fishers on the Tay, near where the river is joined by the Erne, caught a herring almost twenty-two inches in length and weighing upwards of four pounds.

The Confinement.—It is an extraordinary circumstance, but is narrated to us by credible persons, that on the night previous to the sailing of the *CONFIDENCE*, the wife of the master was heard to shriek in her sleep, and, on being awakened, said she had dreamt her husband was drowned. The same incident occurred three times during the night, and at each she stated that she had had the same dream.—*DUBLIN PAPER*.—Now what is there at all "extraordinary" in a timid woman's dreaming of what, when waking, she most likely had often thought of and greatly feared?—This idle way of making natural things appear supernatural, has very debasing effects.

Cats versus Christians.—Revolutions have become so common, they are scarcely considered worth notice, but when they affect articles of the first necessity, they must necessarily create extraordinary sensations. Horse flesh or cats' meat continues to be retailed at 3d. a pound, while prime chucks, clods, and stickings of ox beef can be purchased at three half-pence per pound. It is expected that the great body of dog fanciers will call a public meeting.

Ice.—A cargo of ice has recently arrived in the River from Norway, was singular enough to see it in the course of delivery on Thursday, to all the principal pastry cooks, just as if it had been the depth of winter.

Tea.—The following information may be new and useful to many Tea-drinkers:—As tea contains volatile parts that should be preserved, and in which its better qualities exist, the tea-pot should be handed to each person on a tray, with the cups and sugar; for when made out of the room, all its reviving spirit has evaporated before it reaches the guest. It is not the bitterness but the fragrance of tea that is cheering.—It has been observed, that the infusion made in silver is stronger than that which is produced in black earthen-ware.—Polished surfaces retain heat better than dark rough surfaces, consequently the caloric being confined in the former case, must act more powerfully than in the latter. It is further remarked, that the silver, when filled a second time, produces worse tea than the earthen-ware, and that it is advisable to use the crockery-ware, unless a silver vessel can be produced sufficiently large to contain at once all that may be required. These facts are readily explained, by considering that the action of heat, retained in the silver vessel, so far exhausts the herb, as to leave little flavour for a second dilution; whereas the reduced temperature of the water in the earthen-ware, by extracting only a small portion at first, leaves some for the action of subsequent dilution. It is supposed that the infusion is stronger in a globular vessel than in one of a different form: and this must be the case, since it is demonstrated that a sphere contains a given measure under less surface than any other solid: from which it follows, that where there are two vessels of equal capacity, one globular, and the other square, oblong, elliptic, or cylindric, the spherical vessel, having less surface than the other, must throw off less heat, and that consequently the effect will be greater in the former case than in the latter.—The reason for pouring boiling water into the vessel before the infusion of the tea, is, that being previously warm it may abstract less heat from the mixture, and thus admit a more powerful action. It is with equal facility explained why the infusion is stronger, if only a small quantity of boiling water be first used, and more be added some time afterwards. If we consider that only the water immediately in contact with the herb can act upon it, and that it cools very rapidly, especially in black earthen-ware, it is clear that the effect will be greater where the heat is kept up by additions of boiling water, than where the vessel is filled up at once, and the fluid suffered gradually to cool. When the infusion has once been completed, it is found that any farther addition of the herb only affords a very small increase of strength, the water having cooled much below the boiling point, and consequently acting very slightly: therefore it is better to make fresh tea in a second vessel, than to add it to the exhausted and cool leaves.—*Phillips's History of Cultivated Vegetables*.

Like Loves Like.—A Correspondent says, "in your last you alluded to the treachery and political tergiversation of the "Great" Duke of Marlborough, quoting the words of Evelyn, that "he was the Lord who was entirely advanced by King James, and was the first who betrayed and forsook his master." It is perhaps for this reason that he is so much admired and so warmly eulogized by the now laureated author of "*Wat Tyler*."—In Southey's blasphemous publication, called "*The Vision of Judgment*," the "great Duke" of former days is thus characterized:—

"Alike in all virtues accomplished,
Public or private, he, the perfect soldier and statesman."

The renegade author may well feel a natural partiality towards the treacherous statesman—we may account for this upon the well known principle of the poet:—

"A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind!"

Irish Liberty.—"I conceived it to be a sacred truth, and written as it were in the tables of Fate, that the Irish Protestant should never be free until the Irish Catholic ceased to be a slave."—*Grattan*.

Glasgow, May 7.—Mr. Hazlitt's Lecture last night was numerously attended, and made a powerful impression upon an audience composed of some of the most distinguished characters, and most respectable inhabitants of our city. His perception of the beauties and faults of our great Dramatist was vivid and accurate; and the sublimities of Milton were developed with kindred enthusiasm. For ourselves, we shall now peruse the swelling strains of the Poet of our religion, with new and stronger emotions of delight.—*Glasgow Courier*.

"A Sweet Quack."—With this side-head, we inserted in our last an Advertisement from the *COURIER*, which has procured us the honour of the following favour from the learned Doctor himself, who, with his SUGAR, which is—"food, not physic,"—undertakes to "cure all curable diseases;"—"Sir,—Be so obliging to insert in your next number, that I called at your Office with my Interpreter, to shew you my Diploma of Physician, that will convince you that I am not a man without titles. In obliging me, you will prove that you did not wish in your criticism little reflected serve ignorance, nor those enlightened persons, which have their Interest leased in my important discovery. Receive my salutations!—*LAURENTI*,—Physician in one of the largest Faculties of Europe."

Grave Doings.—I went this day to a wedding of one Mrs. Castle, to whom I had some obligation; and it was to her fifth husband, a Lieutenant-Colonel of the City—(a bold dragoon!)—She was the daughter of one Bruton, a broom man, by his wife, who sold kitchen-stuff in Kent-street; whom God so blessed, that the father became very rich, and was a very honest man; and this daughter was a jolly, friendly woman. There was at the wedding the Lord Mayor, the Sheriff, several Aldermen and persons of quality; above all, Sir George Jefferies, newly made Lord Chief Justice of England—(the infamous Judge Jefferies.)—... with Mr. Justice Withings, danced with the bride, and were exceeding merry! These greatmen spent the rest of the afternoon, till 11 at night, in drinking healths, taking tobacco, and talking much beneath the gravity of Judges that had but a day or two before condemned Mr. Algernon Sidney, who was executed the 7th (Dec. 1683) on Tower-hill, on the single witness of that monster of a man, Lord Howard of Eserick—[one of the Noble Howards!]—and some sheets of paper taken in Mr. Sidney's study, pretended to be written by him, but not fully proved!—*Ecelyn's Memoirs*.

House of Hanover.—Lord Chesterfield said of George II. that he was "a dull German Gentleman, who neither understood nor concerned himself about the interests of England, but that he was well acquainted with the interests of Hanover."—According to Mr. Nicholls, George II. was merely "a dull German." "The expression Gentleman (he adds) might possibly be left out, for he was sometimes coarse and brutal."—"George II. had always publicly kept a mistress, most certainly with the knowledge of the Queen; and it was generally believed that his mistresses were chosen by the Queen. Personal courage was the only military qualification which he possessed: he had neither literature nor taste, but had a strong sense of decorum. The Duke of Richmond was one of the King's chief companions. A Doctor of Divinity, an acquaintance of the Duke, had the knack of imitating the caterawblings of a cat. The Duke prevailed on his Majesty to hear the Divine. The Doctor was placed behind the King's chair, while he was at dinner. His Majesty was for some time amused with his various imitations: he at length turned round to see the performer, when he received a bow from a Gentleman full dressed in canonicals. The King was so shocked at the sight, that he said to the Duke, "Do take him away: I cannot bear buffoonery from a man in such a dress!"—Of the third George, Mr. Nicholls observes, "Though he never visited Hanover, yet in the progress of his life he became in character as truly a German Prince as ever his Grandfather had been. All his younger Sons were sent to Hanover to be educated."—"Lord Rockingham told me, that the King never showed him such distinguished marks of kindness, as after he had determined secretly to get rid of him."—*Nicholls's Recollections*.

A Cure for Naughty Boys.

*Scene between Lord Sidmouth and his Son, immediately after his Lordship had retired on a splendid pension, having secured to this said son, then at school, a sinecure of £4000 a year.**

Come, kiss your own daddy, and be a good boy, love;
See what I've got here—'tis a pretty new toy, love;
So get off your lesson, and pa will do more for you:
A nice sinecure, my dear child, I've in store for you.
A sinecure! In, what is that? I am sure, pa,
I never before heard of that sort of cure pa.
'Tis a cure most complete for a purte that is meagre,
A cure for which statesmen and courtiers are eager;
'Tis a cure that's reserved for the privileged few,
Not a cure for the ragged and radical crew:
Then be a good boy, and I'll get one for you.

* "He now alluded to Lord Sidmouth. That noble Lord had been in office for about 33 years. From the year 1789, with the exception of one or two years, he had held very high offices, and received very large salaries. He had successively filled the situations of Speaker of the House of Commons, First Lord of the Treasury, Keeper of the Privy Seal, Lord President of the Council, and lastly, Secretary of State for the Home Department. But this was not all. During his administration, he conferred a sinecure office of £4000 a-year on his son, who was then a boy at school. He was now living, and in the enjoyment of that sinecure. But yet Lord Sidmouth was not satisfied with this: no, he retired on a pension of £3000 per annum, wrung from the hard earnings of an impoverished people. This he had, in addition to the sinecure of £4000, which was held by his relative. Having, for thirty-three years, received the salaries attached to high official situations, being now in the full possession of his faculties and understanding; being, indeed, in the prime of life and health; his mental powers as perspicuous as they were at any former period: under these circumstances the noble Lord retired, carrying with him £7000 per annum of the public money. Was this what the people had a right to expect? Ground down as they were, had they not a right to complain of such conduct."—*Duke of Bedford's speech at the county of Bedford meeting.*

Political Card Club.

The Members of this Club having met at Fife House to take into consideration sundry important subjects.—

Lord L—rp—l stated, that at chess he was always loosing by a stale mate, and at which he was for ever accused of revoking at his neighbour's cards; he now wished to introduce a game, to which he was much attached, and for playing of which he had all his life been famous: he alluded to the German game of Homepocke, called in our vulgar tongue the game of Humbug.

Mr. V—ns—tt—t said, that he was fully a match for his Lordship at Humbug. He had played the game all his life with eminent success; but times now became strange, that his old game of Humbug would hardly succeed, unless it was relieved by Speculation. He was also very fond of Crib bage, and equally fond of the French game of Trick-track—very fond of Trick-track.

Mr. R—b—ng—n said he should vote for Commerce, for since he had been in office, commerce appeared to have gone quite out of fashion.

The Duke of W—ngt—n briefly proposed Hazard.

Mr. P—I said he hated all innovations, even if they evidently tended to improvement. The very sound of Hazard put all his nerves on a tingle.—If any innovation took place, he should vote with Lord L. and Mr. V. for Humbug. He was himself a great player of Humbug.

Mr. W—nn came humbly forward and said his voice was for the games of All-Fours. He had made his way in life by All-Fours. The game was famous in Switzerland.

Sir John C—pl—y proposed Ronge et Noir.

Lord S—dm—th said he was enamoured of Noir. All his thoughts, words, and deeds had ever been Noir, but his cheeks had never been susceptible of the Ronge. Except at Manchester, he had never approved of Ronge.

The Duke of W—ngt—n said he always joined Ronge with Noir—but perhaps liked Noir the best.

Mr. C—nn—g proposed Leap-frog.

The Marquis of L—nn—y said, that he would not stand Leap-frog; at Loo, he could loo them all; or, if back-gammon were allowed, he was a famous hand for gammoning people.

Mr. C—nn—g said the last speaker had evidently alluded to him. If, said Mr. C. with warmth, I did formerly manoeuvre to oust the Noble Marquis—(here he was obliged to sit down by cries of order! order!)

Lord B—th—nt said, he hated all games which required exertion of intellect.—He, therefore, proposed the game of Push-pin.

Sir Wm. G—ff—rd agreed with the last speaker, but rather preferred a Tee-to-tum. He liked whatever could easily change sides.

The Duke of B—ck—ngh—m loudly applauded the last speaker, and was followed by Dr. Phillimore—(here the barking of a dog sadly interrupted the party, but the cur was quickly kicked out of the room.)

The Marquis of C— had no objections to Blindman's Buff, or to the game of Trou Madame. He knew something of Trou Madame.

The Marquis of H—d approved of Trou Madame, but he also approved of the child's game of "Horns, horns, bull's horns."—He had often suffered to be played in his house the game of "How many horns do I hold up?"

The Lord C—nc—ll—r said he had taken notes, and would consider the matter for four months, when he would be able to give his vote conscientiously.

Here there was a violent uproar, but the Lord Ch—nc—ll—r assured the company that he meant no offence by talking in their presence of voting conscientiously.

Mr. J. W. Cr—k—n proposed Bagatelle. It was a noisy, rattling, easy game, which—here the cries of question! became vehement but the club being divided between All-Fours. Crib-bage, and Humbug, Mr. C. Ar—th—t rose and proposed the game of Beggar my Neighbour. A game he stated they were all so well versed in, and which they had played so long, that it was now likely to come to a very interesting conclusion.

The questions were separately put by Lord L—rp—l and Mr. V—t, and the games of Humbug and Beggar my Neighbour were finally adopted, nem. con. The company then retired to an elegant supper, at which Lord L—rp—l and Mr. V—ns—tt—t sung the air of "Together let us range the fields;" and finally, Mr. V—ns—tt—t, being in high spirits, treated the company with the song of "O, my bonny, bonny Bess, sweet Blossom," which was rapturously encored by the Lord Ch—nc—ll—r. The cloth being removed, the following old airs, from the Beggar's Opera, were sung by the company:

"But can I leave my pretty hussies."	Duke of W—ngt—n.
"The Miser thus a shilling sees." "When a Wife's in her pouts."	Lord Ch—nc—ll—r.
"When young at the bar, you first taught me to score."	Sir Wm. G—ff—rd.
"The Gamblers and Lawyers are jugglers alike."	Sir J. C—pl—y.
An Irish Howl.	J. W. Cr—k—n.
"An Old Woman clothed in grey," and "Cease your Funning, with variations."	Mr. V—tt—t.
"Since Laws were made for every degree."	The Marquis of L—y.
"Thus, when a good Housewife finds a Rat."	Duke of B—ck—ngh—m.
"Let us take the Road."	Lord L—rp—l.
"If you at your Office solicit your due."	Lord S—dm—th.
"I am bubbled."	Sir Benj. Bl—mf—p.
"There was an Old Woman, as I have heard tell."	Mr. P—ll.
"Oh, Jenny, Jenny, where hast thou been."	Marquis of C—m.
"When once I lay with another man's wife."	His ———.

The only Wig in the room was Mr. Townshend's.—*John Bull.*

Secrets of Trade.—In a trial which took place in the Court of Common Pleas on Wednesday last, where the plaintiff was a tailor, and the defendant an insolvent man of fashion, the following disclosure took place:—*Counsel.*—"Were there not two of the coats that did not fit?"—*Witness.*—"They did not fit the head."—*Counsel.*—"The head! I thought coats were usually made to fit the body?" *Witness* begged he might not be compelled to disclose the secrets of trade. The question was pressed. *Witness.*—"We often make coats which fit extremely well, but some fault is found, and they are sent back to be altered. In such a case, we say they do not fit the head. We keep them a proper time, and then send them back untouched, when they are found to be just the thing and to fit delightfully."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—37—

A Parisian's View of London.

From the Literary Gazette, June 1, 1822.

Of a volume published very recently in Paris, and entitled *London in One Thousand Eight Hundred and Twenty-one, or a Collection of Letters on the Politics, Literature, and Manners, in the course of the year 1821, by the Author of A Year in London*, we copy the following notice in one of the journals.

If we are not as accurately acquainted with London as we are with Paris, it will not be the fault of our writers, who have for some years past been as much occupied with the one as the other. Formerly it was only customary to make a tour to England; now, fashion commands it not only to be made, but written. I am convinced that an inhabitant of Paris, whose fortune and leisure will allow of his procuring, and reading with some degree of attention, this crowd of portable Ciceros would be enabled to find his way in the streets of London, to direct his steps to such or such a palace, such or such a monument, without wanting any other guide. But as, doubtless, but few persons will try to become capable of such an effort, or to commence by poring over all the volumes which would enable them to accomplish it, it becomes necessary to choose among this multitude of travelling writers, who do not all of them bear much resemblance to either a Sterne or even a Chapelle. The author of the work before me appears one of those who merit a notice, and in running over the chapters of the work, I shall prefer selecting some newer traits for the reader, those which add fresh ideas to those we have already collected of the customs and manners of a people, whose moral painters have yet perhaps many discoveries to make.

For some years Methodism has been making rapid progress in England. This branch, grafted about fifty years ago on the English religion, draws the sap from a tree for which it may perhaps be some day substituted. This sad and cold fanaticism aims at discolouring life, robbing it of all its pleasures, all its illusions; it may be called over and above protestantism (*l'ultra protestantisme*.) Yet already are its followers divided: One, named Huntington, is chief of one of the most numerous sects. It is true he has made twenty volumes of sermons, and performed I know not how many miracles. At one time he lived upon them. If he had nothing in his kitchen, he would walk out, and find a hare caught in a trap; if he passed over a bridge where there was toll to be paid, money would be met with at his feet. Nevertheless, heaven, apparently tired with so many miracles, inspired him one day with a method of doing without them in future. This little Mahomet has married a woman of fortune and family, Lady Sanderson, and now drives in his carriage to the Chapel where are assembled the sect he has founded.* Yet, as the business seems to answer, they say one of the Huntingdonians has already tried to make a schism, and to become also a reformer. I do not know if this one has found any hares, but he has most probably found simpletons, and consequently zealous partisans.

From religion I pass to a no less serious subject, that of Education. How can we believe that among a people so proud, the shameful punishment of rods, and the painful one of ferrals, should be yet the two hinges of public instruction! At least so our author asserts, and quotes, to support his assertion, an article of the account sent in each year by most masters. So much for rods. Can it be true that for the young people of England the habeas Corpus should be thus suspended, by a permanent exception?

One of the most curious chapters is certainly that which describes the ceremonial observed at the Court of England on Holy Thursday, and the contrast it offers with that in use at our own. Christian humility could not make British pride stoop to washing the feet. Excepting that the poor admitted to this pious ceremony have reason to rejoice, since they have not only a good meal and money, but also a complete suit. What is also singular, is that the number of the poor people, and that of pieces of money they receive, is according to the number of years the sovereign has past. Thus ill luck befalls the poor in a minority, but with a centenary king their fortune is made.

The officers of the English Custom-house have also their originality. While the goats of Thibet are arriving in France, offering to our ladies indigenous Cachemires in perspective, an Englishman named Bullock had formed the design of naturalizing in England the rein-deer, the animal so useful to the people of the North. Indeed he brought a dozen from Norway but when he wished to disembark them at Gravesend, the custom-house officer opposed it. These animals were, according to him, subject to a duty; and not finding the word *rein-deer* on his tariff,† he was necessitated to refer to the higher Board, and waited for a reply from Lon-

* Mr. Huntington died in 1813, and Lady Sanderson, we believe, did not survive him more than three or four years.—Ed.

† Another blunder! It was the moss to which the officer objected, as perhaps a drug. But should not this series of misrepresentations teach us how problematical all foreign travels are?—Ed.

don. In vain the proprietor of the herd offered to consign a sum double to the most heavy duty that had ever been imposed on any kind of beast; the financial conscience of the officer rejected this proposition, and of the twelve rein-deer, already sick with the voyage, eight fell victims to this aggravating quarantine. But as there is one female in those that have survived, the race may yet be propagated.

We stated a few days ago the amount of the population of London in 1821. The work now before me gives a similar statement for the year 1820. I there observe that the population has increased during this period 3,810 persons more than Paris, and an inferior number of births and deaths. Advice to our husbands and lovers. As the English statistical table makes no distinction between legitimate and natural children, I can draw no parallel between the moral balance of these two great cities.

They laugh sometimes in our Chamber of Deputies, the grave *MONITEUR* even confesses it. As to the Chamber of Peers, I cannot allow myself to believe it, the verbal process never speaks of it. If they do not laugh in the English Parliament, it is not for want of occasion. The precipitation with which bills are passed at the end of the session, almost without being heard, often causes, says our author, some laughable mistakes. They passed one day a bill, which sentenced the culprit to six months imprisonment; the following words were the next phrase, "of which the half shall belong to the King." It is probable his Majesty would not this time think proper to accord his sanction.

Just a few more words on a chapter which comes at this moment quite *apropos*. It treats of the exhibition of pictures: "Numbers of mid-dling works; some pictures of that kind deserving praise; the historical subjects are still less numerous than they have been the preceding years." Is it really a page of *London* in 1821 I have been reading? I must look at the title page to convince myself.

Mines in Staffordshire.

The following Letter on the subject of the Distress among the Miners in Staffordshire, will, we think, be read by few without emotion. The statements bear evidently the stamp of a pure and honourable mind; and they are conveyed in a strain of rapid and glowing eloquence. We must not however allowed ourselves to be blinded by our feelings, to the objectionable nature of the remedies which the writer proposes.

The improvement of the currency has, no doubt, led to great distress in the mining districts as well as every where else; but whenever a nation enters on the career into which England was impelled by the Heaven-born Statesman, it must either submit to the painful remedy of which we have tasted, or allow itself to be hurried on to convulsion and ruin. We have, of two evils, chosen the least. Changing the value of the denomination, as proposed by the writer, might afford a relief to debtors at the expence of creditors; but it would go a short way to remove the distress in which the mining districts are involved. It is the price of that part of the iron manufactures of the country which is exported which determines the price of the rest; and the former again is determined by the rate at which other nations can bring theirs into the market. The changing the value of the denomination would only enable the producer to obtain a nominally higher price, leaving his profits exactly as they were. The writer appears also to give too much into an error into which many Members of Parliament have fallen, that of supposing that a great part of the national debt is held by those who contract for loans. These hold a comparatively small part of it indeed. The national creditors are a numerous class spread over the whole face of the country, a class which comprehends in it a great proportion of its trade and industry.

The mining districts suffer, no doubt, more than the manufacturing districts in general, because the war demand gave prices which the foreign market does not give. But all the manufacturers are more or less in a state of great difficulty; and it requires but a slight addition to the price of food to involve them in the utmost distress. These circumstances form the best comment on the proceedings in Parliament respecting the Corn Laws.

A Letter to E. J. Littleton, Esq. one of the Representatives in Parliament of the County of Stafford, on the cause of the Disturbances in the Mining District of that County.

SIR.—Though personally unknown to you, I hope, that, as one of your Constituents, I am not transgressing the established limits of propriety, in thus publicly addressing you. Whatever may be my opinion of that system of politics which you support, I beg to assure you that I feel very sensibly the obligations under which, in common with many of my neighbours, I lie to you, for your most prompt, active, and judicious attention to our Parliamentary business, and in particular for that mark of the lively interest you take in our affairs which is afforded by your coming down among us on the present distressing occasion. It is this circumstance which has induced me respectfully to solicit your attention to the following observations.

I have been a deeply interested witness of the events which have now so long agitated this part of Staffordshire. I have heard and read the statements and counter-statements of the Masters and the Men, and I think that what each alleges must be received merely as ex-parte evidence; true as far as it goes; but not the whole truth. For my own part I am compelled to believe that some of the workmen have much to complain of. Whatever the nominal wages of a collier may have been, such in many works has been the want of employ, that a labourer has not been able to earn more than ten shillings a week for the support of himself and family, and that at an employment disagreeable and dangerous, and so exposed to accidents beyond most others, that those who escape death, never reach the middle of the usual duration of life without being maimed, or disabled, or bearing the scars of wounds. Many of the workmen too, both in the Coal and Ironworks, have been obliged to receive their wages in provisions, or other articles of consumption, at a price fixed by the necessities of the master who furnished them; after submitting to this oppression, have at length suddenly been turned adrift, with wages in arrear, by the failure of their masters. This has been the state of a great number of our poor neighbours and countrymen; of the men whose hands produce the commercial wealth of Britain; the foundation of all her greatness and glory; and though nothing can justify the acts of violence they have committed, yet it is not very surprising that they should resist in the only way in which they know how to resist, *any further depression of their wages.*

Now, Sir, in the worst of times the Men have their parishes to look to, and can submit to receive parochial relief without any great diminution of the comforts which they have been used to; and when the calamity is shared by many, without any violent shock to their feelings (I speak of the more respectable among them, of whom there are many); their physical situation is not rendered materially worse, by coming to the parish; and morally they are not condemned to any bitter consciousness of shame and degradation.

But what is the situation of their Masters? Of course I speak without any reference to individuals and of Coal and Iron-masters merely as such.—What then, Sir, is the situation of their Masters? Since the year 1818, their commodities have suffered a depression of price, which now appears to be an established and fixed depreciation, that for ever blasts every hope they could have entertained not of competence, or affluence, but of *MERE REMUNERATION*. All who before that period embarked in the Coal or Iron Trade, under the expectation of prices which the experience of ten or fifteen years preceding appeared to have established as natural and permanent prices, are reduced to a situation of the utmost distress and alarm. Many are already ruined, and the richest, so far as this kind of property is concerned, have only the wretched satisfaction of thinking they shall be devoured the last. COAL has sunk at least from two to two shillings and six pence; IRON, from two to three pounds per ton—and supposing the expenses to be, as they are, nearly what they were before, to a considerable coal work this makes a difference of FOUR OR FIVE THOUSAND; to a considerable iron-work, of EIGHT OR TEN THOUSAND a year, except so far as part of the loss has been thrown from the Iron-master on the Coal-master. To the district generally, on a rough calculation, the loss is not less than from two to three hundred thousand pounds per annum. The clear profits can never have been more than a fraction of this amount, and there is therefore no doubt a great and rapid diminution of capital. Some, I hope many, may be able to bear it; the rest, unless some unexpected change takes place, must sink, by a progress more or less swift, to inevitable ruin. The masters are compelled therefore to use every possible means of reducing their expenses; and this fully justifies their present measure of attempting a small reduction of wages.

The situation of the Iron and Coal-masters in other parts of the kingdom, I believe is not materially different from that of their brethren in Staffordshire. In South Wales the same necessity exists for reducing wages, and tumults of a very alarming nature have occurred. Not only in these trades, but wherever you make the inquiry, you are almost sure to hear from master manufacturers, that whatever the demand for their article may be, there is little or nothing returned as profit. Now what can be the cause that in England, where there is an ample supply of capital—where there is the finest machinery in the world—where in the manufactories there is the greatest industry, talent, even genius in constant activity, and when there is ample demand, there is this universal complaint of the want of remuneration? Why are the countenances of even the most opulent manufacturers turned pale with anxiety, and why do we every day see men of the most respectable characters after a life of labour, and when their grey hairs call for comfort and repose, compelled to increased and irksome labour, or reduced to the lowest poverty and dependence?

I can see no cause, Sir, of sufficiently general operation to account for this universal distress, after a period of seven years of peace, BUT THE CHANGE WHICH HAS RECENTLY BEEN AFFECTED IN OUR CURRENCY. All are compelled to sell at a reduced price, what they purchased at an enhanced price. The Staffordshire mineholder in particular is bringing to market, perhaps at an absolute loss, certainly without the possibility

of profit, what, including all his advances, he has paid for, or is paying for, at the rate of from 1000l. to 1200l. an acre. Every cheering prospect he might once have had of the future, is thus blighted; and all the accumulations of his former exertions are rapidly wasting to decay.

That deplorable, cruel, UNJUST measure of reverting to Cash payments at the old standard, at once crushed into the dust all who before were embarrassed by pecuniary difficulties—it instantly brought those who had thought themselves remote from danger, into nearly as desperate a situation—among the agricultural classes it has produced one deep, dreadful groan, like that occasioned by the last and bitterest of the ten plagues of Egypt, that has resounded from Cornwall to Caithness, from the German Ocean to the Atlantic shore of Ireland—the proprietors of mortgaged states have been ousted of their properties, and reduced to beggary, or sent to languish on scanty annuities, remote from all the scenes which birth and habit had endeared to them, in France or Switzerland; it has driven numbers of our skillful yeomanry to cultivate the vast prairies on the Ohio, or to fertilize Van Dieman's Land or the Cape of Good Hope—it is sending multitudes of our most intelligent artisans to give activity to foreign manufactories: it has crowded the Gazette with the names of the numbers who would otherwise be living in competence and honour; and it is making countless hearts ache with apprehension of being engulfed in the same waves which have already swallowed up their neighbours and are still raging round them. The pressure is now descending to the poor miner, who, stimulated to acts of violence is driven back to his unproductive toil by the bayonets and sabres of the military. And what is the motive of this incalculable infliction of misery? this sacrifice of all those classes that are the sources of national wealth and greatness? this pestilential blasting of all those manufacturing or agricultural enterprises, that formerly raised men of talent and industry to eminence, and while they brought opulence to the adventurers themselves, diffused all the blessings of life among thousands and tens of thousands of their humbler neighbours? It really appears to answer no other purpose than to enrich pensioners and placemen—to pamper the unproductive consumers of the produce of labour—to swell still more the distended bags of loan jobbers and contractors, and transfer this beautiful island, from those who have dressed its surface with all that decorated Paradise, to Dutch and German Jews, and money lenders.

It is undoubtedly said that the nation was bound in justice to revert to cash payments at the old standard, and we have the stockholder dressed out in all Mr. Mushet's calculations, to shew how cruelly he has been dealt with, and how much worse his situation has been made than that of the land-holder. But can it be seriously argued, that a Government which has unjustly injured one description of its subjects, is bound in justice to inflict an equal visitation of injury on another? And when we thus speak of the stock-holder and the land-holder, we speak of imaginary beings—the mere abstractions of the Metaphysician or Grammarian. To trace the effect of the changes which have been operated on the currency, it is necessary to follow them in their influence, not on the property in the abstract, but on the individual possessors of the property, and we shall then find the futility of this plea of justice. One and the same fortunate or sagacious person has often reaped the profit of both changes, and one and the same child of misfortune has in both cases been the victim. A person who changed his land into money in 1800, and in 1812, changed his money into land, may, by the mere alteration in the currency, have been reduced to beggary; while the opposite conduct has doubled the fortune of another.* How different, moreover, was the slow operation of the depreciation creeping insensibly on from 1797 to 1810—leaving time for gentle retrenchment—never disturbing the ratio between property and debts, but leaving the means of liquidating all obligations unimpaired; and that rapid enhancement which has come over the nation like a hurricane, giving no time for retreat or preparation; swelled all debts to an intolerable magnitude, and left the wretched proprietors of incumbered properties to writhe under them, like the poor victim crushed by the enchanted helmet in the Castle of Otranto.

The circumstance above-mentioned forms the critical, and to the sufferer the mortal distinction between the effects of the depreciation and the enhancement of the value of the currency—the former always leaves the relation of mortgaged property to its incumbrances undisturbed; though either alteration is unjust, the latter is not only unjust but oppressive; the one may lead to property, the other leads to beggary; the one occasions loss, the other causes RUIN.

* A, in 1800, sold to B a paternal estate of 500 acres, for 10,000l. which he invested in the Stocks. The depreciation of the currency, and the contemporaneous enhancement of the value of land, induced him to re-purchase the estate of B, in 1812, for 20,000l. which sum it was then well worth. B, received back the 10,000l. which he had paid, and took a mortgage for 10,000l. more. The estate is now scarcely worth 10,000l. B has foreclosed, and is in possession both of the estate and the money in the funds. He has doubled his property by that even-handed JUSTICE which has made A a beggar.

But let other sufferers speak for themselves, and however strong a case they may bring forward. I am compelled to fear a still stronger will be alleged by the mine-holder of Staffordshire. An annihilation of property has taken place here to the amount of at least from 700l. to 1000l. per acre; while every incumbrance remains of the same nominal amount, though when compared with the means of supporting it, incalculably augmented in its pressure. There is no escape for those bound by money obligations. The public papers perpetually record the beneficence of landlords, and speak of twenty or thirty per cent. reduction of rents; but has any one ever heard of similar conduct in a mortgagee or money lender?

The evil, it may be said, is severe and evident enough; but who shall suggest the remedy? For my own part, I am deeply persuaded that no remedy will ever be attempted. The mockery of relief to the Agriculturists which ends in allowing them to pawn their produce (subjecting their property and persons to the mercies of a Government extortion, which may issue in imprisonment for life), and in putting 30,000l. per annum into the pockets of the Brewers of London, affords poor encouragement to any other description of petitioners. The sufferers, too, are the weaker party; they are the debtors; the Country Gentlemen of England, the representatives of the landed interest, by merely advocating measures intended to enhance the price of corn, and therefore in direct opposition to the interests of the consumers, have made little impression either on Parliament, or on the nation; the monied capitalists are enriched by what has ruined others; above all that great power, which actually holds in its hands the destinies of Europe, whose aid is sued by Austrian and Russian Emperors, by "Thrones and Dominions, Potentates and Powers," and whose nice morality will on equal security be influenced by 1 per cent. to succour the sovereign or the rebel, the tyrant or the generous victim who resists oppression; that power to which the Prime Minister of England bows the knee, the august brotherhood of loan contractors and money jobbers remain—what would alone afford an effectual remedy.

What will be the issue of the present crisis lies hid in the decrees of that Providence which has hitherto vouchsafed to England a rich portion of its blessing and will still, we humbly pray continue to vouchsafe them. But a very little reduction in the present price of their commodities would extend those scenes of tumult through all the manufacturing districts of the kingdom which now distract Staffordshire and Wales. Submission must be enforced indeed; but it will be a reluctant submission full of indignation, feeling rankling and festering in the hearts of those who think themselves the victims of oppression. There will be a mass of disaffection ready to start into action whenever circumstances occur that give it the prospect of success. A few leaders who should combine zeal with discretion, a small number of persons of superior station, goaded by distress to a species of activity from which they would otherwise have shrunk, and a despair of all remedy from the constituted authorities may perhaps precipitate that dreadful time respecting which the great Lord Chatham raised a warning voice—when REFORMATION will come with a VENGEANCE FROM WITHOUT. England may be desolated by the fury of a servile war—which may Heaven in its mercy avert!

Yet not by another, though alas! more probable catastrophe—not by covering the country with a military force, and dragooning it to the silence of the serfs of Austria or Russia—not by aiding or compelling the transfer of all property from its unfortunate possessors, and driving them to hide their miseries in every desert island on the globe—not by escorting a Colony from the Stock Exchange to lord it over the deserted mansions of the children of those patriots and heroes, who erected the noble fabric of the British Constitution; not by enforcing the letter of Shylock's bond; but by what alone can save multitudes from ruin—by giving a liberal and just interpretation to all monied obligations contracted in the depreciated currency, or even, if necessary, tempering Justice itself with Mercy.

A proposal of this kind may be more difficult of execution than at first appears; but the Government cannot be insensible to the sufferings of so many of its industrious subjects, nor without apprehensions of the effect of the ruinous changes which are taking place. The very same causes are embarrassing its own financial arrangements, and the clamours for a reduction of taxation would be at once satisfied by reverting, not to a paper currency, but to a metallic currency of equal value with the currency in circulation during the latter years of the war: a currency which would restore prices to their former level, and while it left the same nominal amount, soften the intolerable pressure of debts and taxes.

But as I before observed, the supreme power, the monied interest forbids, and meanwhile, with some spirited and generous exceptions, Parliament sits by, like the Physician who attended the poor fanatic, in Old Mortality, to watch the convulsions of the country, feel its pulse and see what torture it can bear without syncope or death.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

Wednesbury, May 10, 1822.

A MINE ADVENTURER.

From the Enquirer.

SOME ACCOUNT OF M. JEAN FREDERICK OBERLIN.

That beneficence is a virtue imperative upon all who have the means and opportunities of exercising it, cannot for a moment be doubted. The sentiment is congenial with the dictates of reason; Revelation exhorts us to "do good, and to communicate;" and practical christianity mainly consists in loving our neighbour as ourselves. Neither will it be denied that all endeavours to promote the welfare of man are accompanied by a pleasurable enjoyment of the purest and most exalted nature. It is a wise ordination of Providence, that the work and the reward of kindness go together. Hence the animated glow of delight and satisfaction which may be seen on the countenance of him who is aiming day by day to lessen the sum of existing wretchedness, and whose best energies are devoted to the sacred cause of benevolence. The countenance is most assuredly, in this case, the index of the mind. Such an individual cannot but be cheerful; no remorse corrodes his bosom; the blessings of the widow and the fatherless attend him: he is beloved by man, approved by God. On the other hand, he is indeed to be pitied who enjoys not the "luxury of doing good," and has not contributed his exertions for the removal or mitigation of human woe: for however exalted his rank, and however varied the sources of his gratification, he has yet to learn that the highest honour, as well as the purest felicity, is to be found in the exercise of that kindness and generosity wherein man most nearly resembles his Maker.

Still, the number of truly philanthropic individuals is but small, perhaps much smaller than most imagine. Many whose influence and property are advantageously employed for the benefit of their fellow-men, are unable to give their personal attentions. They may be ready to lend pecuniary aid, but excuse themselves from actual labour. The onus of benevolence lies upon the few. The consequence of this is, that there is a greater demand upon the zeal of the active than they are at all times prepared to meet; and, not unfrequently, the backwardness of those of whom better things had been hoped, and the overwhelming pressure of objects, somewhat tend to dishearten. In such circumstances whatever facts or considerations may be useful to encourage the well-disposed, to animate the depressed, and to quicken declining energies, should be carefully sought after, and judiciously employed. And perhaps nothing can be more suitable adduced as a stimulus to action, than the examples of persons distinguished by the variety and extent of their philanthropy; and especially of those who having had to encounter difficulty and opposition, have not suffered any obstacles to subdue their ardour, and check their progress. We are happy in presenting to the notice of our readers some account of one whose life has realized the truth of these observations.—M. Jean Frederick Oberlin, the father of the Ban de la Roche, is a man who will ever be ranked among the benefactors of his race.

The Ban de la Roche, in the department of the Vosges, is a mountainous district in the N. E. extremity of France, on the borders of Germany, and about 220 miles E. of Paris. It consists of two parishes, Rothan and Waldbach, Rothan is placed at the height of 1360 feet above the level of the sea, and Waldbach at about 1800. Upwards of one third of the district is covered with wood; the remainder is partly pasture and partly arable land. "The temperature varies according to the elevation and position of the villages. At an elevation of 1200 feet above the level of the sea, the climate corresponds to that of Geneva, and is called the warm region. Above that, and as high as 2400 feet, is the temperate region, which answers to the thermometer of Warsaw and Wilna; the cold, at 2700 feet above the same level corresponds with the temperature of Stockholm; and, ascending again from thence, it is as intense as at Petersburg." The produce varies in a similar manner. There are in each commune three degrees of fertility, according to the position of the lands,—as the low grounds, those on the sides, and those near the summits.

A hundred years ago, this country was uncultivated, and scarcely accessible. Fourscore families gained a scanty subsistence from its precarious produce, but lived in a state of deplorable wretchedness, being destitute of all the comforts, and provided with but few of the necessities, of life. Now, the population consists of upwards of three thousand who procure their livelihood by the labours of agriculture and manufacture, and appear to be in every respect a contented and happy people. This great change is to be chiefly ascribed to the philanthropic exertions of M. Oberlin, who has been pastor of Waldbach more than half a century.

Oberlin's predecessor, M. Stonber, began the work of reformation. Rightly judging that a good education is the basis of all social improvement, he directed his attention in the first instance to the state of the

* For the information contained in this article, we are principally indebted to a pamphlet published by the Rev. Mark Wilks, entitled—"The Ban de la Roche, and its benefactor M. Jean Frederick Oberlin."

schools. He found them miserably conducted: the masters themselves could neither read correctly nor write legibly; and the time of the pupils was wasted by an entire want of method. M. Stouber instructed the masters, and at his own expense brought a teacher from the neighbouring country to introduce proper modes of tuition. Notwithstanding the prejudices of an ignorant people, who were averse to all innovation, much good resulted from these measures: the parents saw that the progress of their children was much more rapid than it had before been, and by degrees learned to appreciate the advantages they now enjoyed.

The wife of M. Stouber entered into his plans with spirit, and was his willing associate in every benevolent exertion. They had been united but three years, when death tore her from his arms. The afflicted husband paid the last tribute of affection by causing the following epitaph to be placed upon her tomb:—"After three years of marriage, Marguerite Salomé, wife of S. Stouber, minister of this parish, expired at Ban de la Roche, in the simplicity of a peaceful and useful life, (the delight of her benevolent heart,) and in the prime of youth and beauty. She died August the 9th, 1764, aged twenty years. Near this spot her husband has deposited her mortal remains, uncertain whether he is more sensible of the grief of having lost, or the glory of having possessed her." Three years after this, Stouber was succeeded by M. Oberlin.

M. Oberlin is descended from a learned family at Strasburg, in the university of which town he received his education. Having determined to devote his talents to the cause of religion, he became pastor of Waldbach in 1767. Here, secluded from society, and almost out of the reach of his connexions, a fine opportunity presented itself of prosecuting his literary researches to an extent which in a more public situation would have been impracticable. The temptation was powerful and fascinating,—a cultivated mind must have felt its force. But Oberlin was swayed by nobler motives. As soon as he perceived the situation of his parish, and the great room for improvement, his resolution was formed. The good of his flock became the paramount object of his regard; to them his best energies have been devoted; for their welfare he has laboured with unwearied solicitude; and he has lived to see his exertions crowned with success.

When this estimable man entered on his pastoral functions, there was not one school-house in all the five villages of his parish. A miserable hut with one little room was the only accommodation afforded. This difficulty was soon removed. Partly at his own expense, and partly by the assistance of some benevolent friends at Strasburg, M. Oberlin procured the erection of a suitable building in one of the villages. In the course of a few years the example was imitated, and there is not now a village without a school-house. Having engaged competent masters for these schools, M. Oberlin was anxious that the children should be in some degree prepared for the instruction they would now receive. For this purpose he hired governesses in each village, and placed under their care the younger children. Here they were taught to spin, to knit, and to sew. The conductresses were furnished with engravings of sacred and natural history, of which the worthy pastor himself gave the explanation, to be communicated to their juvenile pupils. In summer, they gathered plants, and learned their names, properties, and uses; in winter, they painted little maps of the Ban de la Roche, France, Europe, &c. Thus trained, the children entered the public schools, where the master taught them reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, and sacred and profane history. A weekly meeting of all the schools was established at Waldbach, when M. Oberlin inspected and examined them, communicated to them useful knowledge, and distributed prizes of valuable books, furnished by the generosity of his friends at Strasburg. Other improvements followed. A public library was formed; an electrical machine and mathematical instruments were procured; a collection of indigenous plants was arranged; and care was taken that the botanical knowledge already acquired by the children should be extended and put into practice. When they walked in the fields, they were instructed to mark such plants as were useful for food, and to destroy such as were poisonous. This knowledge proved so beneficial, that "during the disastrous months of 1817, when the harvest failed, and potatoes were extremely scarce, the accurate acquaintance of the people with the vegetable productions of their canton, contributed to prevent the most distressing diseases."

M. Oberlin has been successful in materially improving the agriculture of the Ban de la Roche. The first object of his care was the repair and widening of the roads, a most useful undertaking in a country where the torrents pouring down from the summits of the mountains frequently cause considerable landslips, to the great loss of the cultivator. In furthering this important business, the pastor laboured with his own hands, selecting for himself and his domestic servant the most difficult and dangerous spots. Animated by his example, the whole parish set about the work; walls were raised to prevent the sliding of the earth; the torrents were stopped or diverted, and intercourse permanently established between the five villages. When this was accomplished, they proceeded to open a communication with the great road to Strasburg. In effecting this, rocks

were to be blasted, a wall built, a bridge erected over the river Brutsche, and funds for the whole were to be procured. Nothing was impracticable; every difficulty yielded to the enthusiasm of the villagers. They laboured with an energy that braved danger and despised fatigue. Implements were wanting, their pastor procured them; expenses accumulated, he interested his bourgeois and his distant friends, and funds were provided; and in two years, in spite of every obstacle, the work was completed.

When the poor labourers broke any of their tools, they were often at a great loss through want of money to purchase new ones. M. Oberlin opened a warehouse, where he sold every article of this kind at prime cost, and gave the purchasers credit till their payments came round. He selected lads of suitable talents, clothed, and apprenticed them in neighbouring towns, and thus succeeded, in a few years, in introducing into the country wheel-wrights, masons, smiths, joiners, and glaziers, of which trades there were no persons before in the neighbourhood.

In 1767, there was no fruit in Waldbach but wild apples. M. Oberlin was anxious to induce his parishioners to plant trees of various kinds. The method he adopted on this occasion was singularly ingenious. Aware of the reluctance of country people to be instructed by citizens, he silently took advantage of their curiosity. Two fields belonged to his parsonage, which were crossed by a public foot-path. "Here he worked with his servant, dug trenches, planted young trees, and placed round them the earths which he thought most likely to promote their growth: he then obtained slips of apples, pears, cherries, plums, and nuts, made a large nursery ground, and waited with patience the period when his parishioners, observing the success of his experiments, would come and request him to assist them in rearing trees for themselves. His expectations were not disappointed; the taste for planting was diffused, and the art of grafting, which he taught the people, was generally practised.

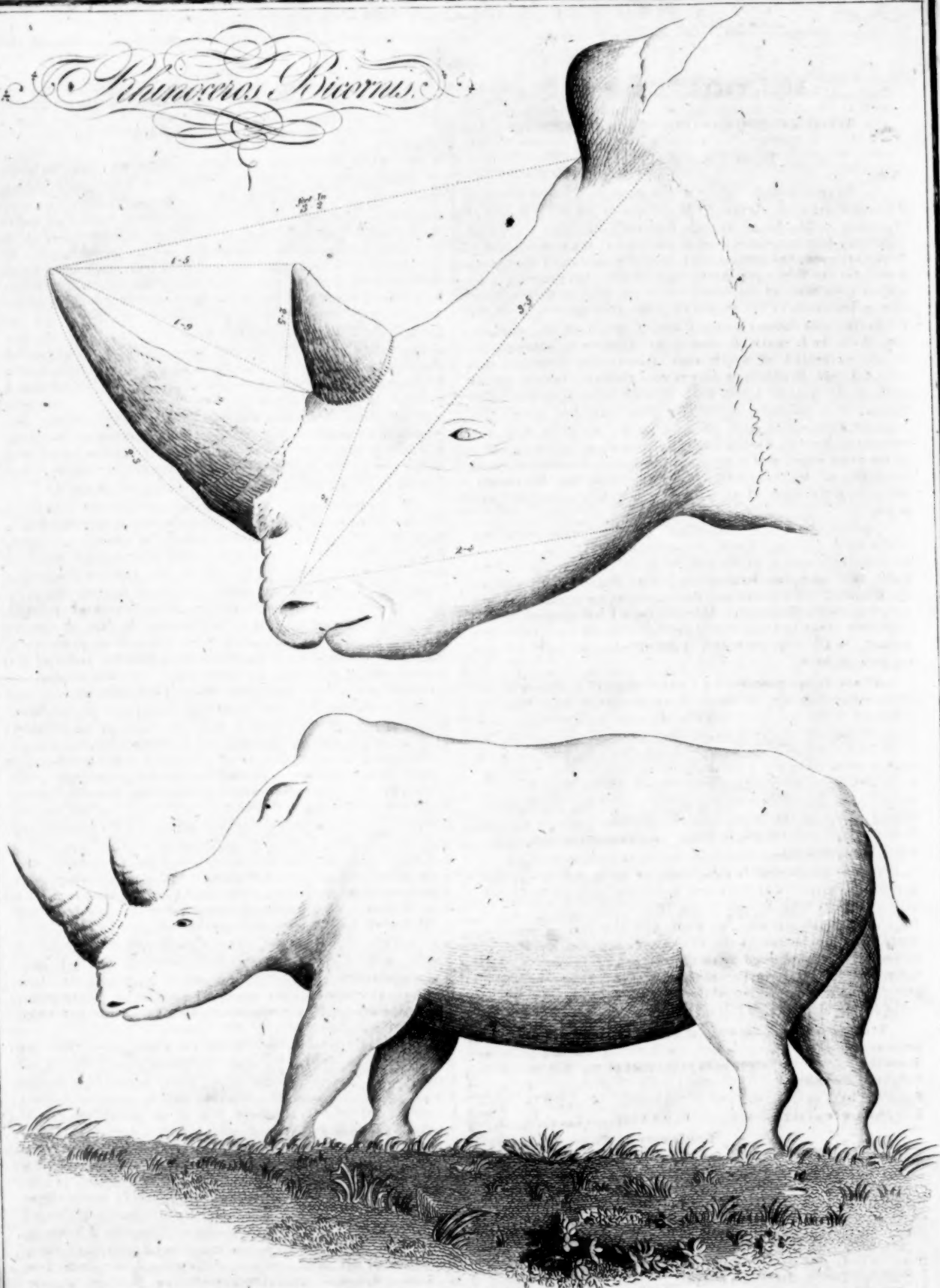
Various other advantages have resulted from the labours of this extraordinary man. The improvement of the breed of cattle; the successful introduction of the artificial grasses, sainfoin, and clover; the great increase in the growth of potatoes, which form the principal subsistence of the Rochois; the employment of the young, during the winter months, in manufacturing useful articles from straw, knitting, dyeing, spinning cotton, and weaving; the culture of flax; the establishment of an agricultural society, of a dispensary for the sick, of a loan fund for the necessitous, and for the liquidation of debts;—the happy termination of a law-suit between the *seigneurs* and the peasantry, which had been prolonged for more than eighty years, and which had impoverished the parties by enormous expense, and diffused a spirit of litigation and intrigue;—all bear testimony to the zeal and disinterestedness of M. Oberlin, and the invaluable benefits which the inhabitants of the Ban de la Roche have derived from his counsels and his exertions.

It might be reasonably expected that such conduct as this would excite emulation, and induce others to tread in the steps of the worthy pastor of Waldbach.—The following is an account of an excellent female, transmitted by M. Oberlin, about 16 years ago, to the Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

"Sophia Bernard is one of the most excellent women I know, and indeed an ornament to my parish. While unmarried, she undertook, with the consent of her parents, the support and education of three helpless boys, whom their wicked father had often trampled under foot, and treated in a manner too shocking to relate, when, nearly starving with hunger, they dared to cry out for food. Soon afterwards, she proved the happy means of saving the lives of four Roman catholic children, who, without her assistance, would have fallen a prey to want and famine. Thus she had the management of seven children, to whom several more were added, belonging to members of three several religious denominations. She now hired a house and a servant girl, and supported the whole of the family entirely with her own work, and the little money she got from the industry of the children, whom she taught to spin cotton. A fine youth, of a noble mind, made her an offer of his hand; she at first refused, but he declared he would wait for her even ten years, when she replied that she could never consent to part with her poor orphans: he nobly answered, 'Whoever takes the mother, takes the children too.' This he did, and the children were brought up by them in the most careful manner. They have lately taken in other orphans, whom they are training up in the fear and love of God."

In the pleasures of benevolence, the esteem of his flock, and the approbation of Heaven, M. Oberlin has already enjoyed a rich reward;—and a still nobler recompense awaits him. More than eighty years have rolled over his head; but, if life be measured rather by actions than by time, his has been indeed a lengthened existence; much longer, in the course of nature, he cannot survive; but whenever he shall be called to hear the cheering words—"Well done, good and faithful servant"—may Divine Providence raise up successors, who, animated by the same spirit, and following his honourable example, shall perpetuate the felicity of the Ban de la Roche!

Rhinoceros. Bicornis.



Engraved for the Calcutta Journal.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—41—

Rhinoceros Bicornis.

WITH AN ENGRAVING.—PLATE LXXXVI.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

In your JOURNAL of the 2d (September) I saw an account, extracted from the LITERARY GAZETTES of the 9th and 16th of February 1822, of an animal, supposed by some to be the Unicorn; together with a print of the head of the animal, said to have been seen, and yet not seen, by Mr. Campbell, Vide second line under the Engraving, which says: "The above engraving represents the head of the animal mentioned in our GAZETTE, as having been seen by Mr. Campbell at Mashow, &c." And a little further on, the Editors of the GAZETTE favor us with a quotation, from the fifteenth Number of the Missionary Sketches, the second paragraph of which runs thus—"Mr. Campbell was very desirous to obtain as adequate an idea as possible, of the bulk of the animal killed near Mashow, and with this view, questioned his Hottentots, who described it as being much larger than the Rhinoceros, &c." Now, what are we to think of this account altogether, when we meet with such opposite statements in the same page; and it may fairly be asked, in what consisted the utility of Mr. Campbell's enquiries among the Hottentots, concerning the bulk of an animal, which, it is stated, he had seen.

But to the next paragraph of the Missionary Sketches; where we are presented with the opinions (laid down somewhat dogmatically, "it must be allowed) of the scientific people of Cape Town, that the animal in question "is all that we should have for the Unicorn." This is rather too much, as we are to have forced upon us the Rhinoceros Bicornis (and I feel assured, it will ultimately prove to be no other) for that singular and interesting animal, the Unicorn, such as it is described to us—a beast having but one horn.

I have in my possession an exact copy of a sketch of the Rhinoceros Bicornis, the skull of which was brought from the Botchoana Country, situated thirteen days journey beyond the great Orange River, by a Missionary party, which arrived in Cape Town, whilst I was there in September 1821. I have good reason to suppose the head depicted in the LIBRARY GAZETTE, to be deception, or an exaggerated representation of one which I examined at Cape Town in the possession of Dr. Phillips, the worthy Senior of the Missionary Establishment at that Colony, from whom, I understood, it was to be forwarded to England by an early opportunity.

The accompanying is a duplicate of the sketch in my possession, the original was lent me to be copied, through the politeness of Dr. Phillips, by one of the Missionaries, whose name I forget, but I think it was Campbell, and who arrived with the party that brought the skull. The sketch and measurement of the animal were described by this person to be very correct. I can vouch for the accompanying sketch being a faithful representation of the size and position of the horns as corresponding with those on the skull which I inspected at Cape Town.

The dimensions of the body of the animal were said to have been as follow:—

	Feet.	Inches.
From the point of the larger horn to the root of the tail,	12	0
Height to the withers,	6	0
From the back to the lower part of the belly,	4	3
Circumference of the thickest part of the body,	12	9

Your's very faithfully,

EKALBB.

September 10, 1822.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, NOVEMBER 2, 1822.

	BUY.	SELL.
Remittable Loans,	20 0	19 4
Unremittable ditto,	13 8	13 0
Bills of Exchange on the Court of Directors, for } 12 Months, dated 31st of December 1821,	28 0	27 0
Ditto, for 12 Months, dated 30th of June 1822,	26 0	25 8
Ditto, for 18 Months, dated 30th of April,	28 8	22 8
Bank Shares,	4000	0 4500 0

Medical Practitioners.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

There is no class of men in Society, who deserve better of their country or of the community to which they belong, than Medical men; but much as I have always respected that body in general, (though thank God I have had little occasion hitherto for their services), I cannot deny myself the pleasure of indulging in a laugh at the expence of some few of the learned faculty, on the approaching departure of a certain individual for Europe, who has been long known and beloved by the Society of Calcutta. I need scarcely allude to the Gentleman in question further than to state that a variety of circumstances render his departure for Europe, a matter of deep regret to hundreds who have escaped death, and received the blessing of health at his hands, after a state of sickness and of suffering. The opinion entertained of this Gentleman's character, both in Calcutta and in India generally, is far more exalted and worthy of honorable mention than I have found words to enable me to express; but what will be thought, Sir, by those good people in Calcutta, when they discover that the secession of such a useful and highly respectable Medical Officer from the Service, should have caused a Medical Revolutionary War among his brethren.

While standing in the door-way of the Calcutta Exchange this-morning with a friend, (and you know that building fronts Tank-Square) he directed my attention to several carriages, buggies, palankeens, bearers and coolies that passed along in rapid succession one after the other, the vehicles containing living bodies, very like Automotons, the latter bearing on their heads, and on sticks supported on their shoulders, large bundles of papers, parchments, letters, certificates, &c. &c. as far at least as could be guessed from the appearance at a distance. Naturally curious to know the result of my friend's speculations on such a novel procession, I ascertained from him as soon as his risibility admitted, that those whom I had seen were, to use his own language, "Gifted of the Gods," and that they could by an occult science only known and practised by themselves, preserve health, prolong life, and cure all sorts of diseases to an indefinite degree and extent, more especially, when it was their interest to do so. They are, continued he, the archetypes of the learned Physician, created by the Hindoo Deity, who churned the Mountain Mundarac with the Ocean. They are all equally learned, or wish the world to believe so; and on the approaching departure from this Presidency to Europe of the Gentleman above alluded to, they are running a race for a large bet, and a still larger stake, namely, that of the Doctor's Patients, all of whom each of those worthies looks upon as his sure individual game, to the total exclusion of his brethren. Aware, however, as they must be, that miracles are now-a-days not so frequent, or so implicitly believed in as in former times, and consequently that stronger proofs and attestations of these occurrences are requisite to support the re-appearance of them, they wisely conjecture that some familiar exposition of their claims to belief and to the patronage of the Indian Public would constitute a sort of guarantee for their pretensions.

Of those you have seen in the carriages, some trust for the success to the character they have already established for themselves in the performance of miracles—others to a certain portion of that metal called Brass, to Mercury, and to modest assurance, while the remainder depend on the gullability of the Indian Public for such dogmas as they intend to vociferate through the good town of Calcutta.

Those, however, in the palankeens, accompanied by the bearers and coolies, carrying the papers, parchments, and diplomas, prudently think that their success must be insured from such indisputable testimonials as they are fortunately possessed of, from those far famed Medical Schools of Aberdeen, Edinburgh, and St. Andrews; and as far as presumptive evidence will go, these assuredly will not be disappointed. In this last cavalcade, were to be seen SENEX and ANTI-SENEX, TENAX, VERITAS, VERAX, COBWEB, ANTI-COBWEB, JUBA, and Dr. PANGLOSS, Dr. FINIS and

Dr. MORS, besides a host of others, all treading on each others' heels from house to house, exclaiming "Exon te" Mrs. ———, "Crede mihi" says another, "Si placet tibi domino" cries a third. I am from St. Andrews—while a fourth vociferates "Let's out Mon, Soul I'll strik you. I did na come here to be broo' beaten, either by St. Andrews diplomas or Edinburgh degrees. I come frae Aberdeen awa' and trust for my share o' practice to my good character and reputation." In short, Sir, I am so apprehensive of consequences, from the discussion of the merits and demerits of those Northern aspirants to Medical fame, that I have been induced to refer the question of election to the Public, by submitting the case through the medium of the pages of your most impartial JOURNAL.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

MERCATOR.

Impeding Boats.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I shall feel obliged by being informed, from any of your numerous Correspondents whether any Law exists at present, to the prevention of boats being tracked along the banks of the river (when either wind or tide makes it expedient), on the plea of the pride or privacy of this or that Native or European being offended by the exercise of such practice. I ask this question, Sir, not from a wish to incur offence or displeasure at the hands of any individual, but simply that I may know the law of the case, for my future guidance and conduct.

As a man of business in Calcutta, I have seldom any opportunity of enjoying the air, or a partial look of the country in the immediate neighbourhood, except occasionally, during certain Native Holidays, such as those of the Doorga Poojah now terminated. I was therefore surprised and annoyed a few days ago to find my boat stopped by a regular Sepoy of the Bengal Army, placed as a Sentry on the bank of the river for such purpose as I have mentioned above, who thrust his boyanet in my boatman's face, telling him to retire from the bank, his master's house being in the rear, and that no boats were ever allowed to track along his property,

I refused to depart with my boat, though I knew better than attempt to force a Sepoy or Sentry of any kind. I therefore applied to the proprietor of the house, or rather the inhabitant of it, by writing for permission to proceed, which was graciously granted.

Now Sir, are the Natives of India proprietors of the soil or not? If they are recognized as such, which I believe no man will question, have they or have they not an equal right with Europeans to prevent boats being tracked through their villages? I need hardly mention that if Europeans have this power of interdiction, Natives must necessarily have it too; and consequently, that if they chuse to enforce it, the whole navigation of the Ganges and its branches may be stopped by them at once and forever, and that neither public property of the Government, or that of individuals, Native or European, can ever be dispatched from Calcutta for any inland station. I have always been led to suppose that the river was the grand high-way of Bengal, and consequently open and free to all, without a shadow of interruption. I beg to assure you that in this question, I do not allude to lands on the river bank, that now are or have been inclosed, or in the shape of gardens, such I am convinced would not be intruded on; but tracking along the banks on an open beach, is what in my opinion cannot be legally prevented by any European having a residence in the back ground.

It is worthy of remark that the Governor General has with the magnanimity that adorns his character, never interfered with boats of whatever description or ownership they might be, when tracking under his windows at Barrackpore or along the handsome bank bounding the park. What a contrast,—what an example!

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

PERTINAX.

Bottle Barometer.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

The Barometer mentioned in your JOURNAL of this day's date, is an ingenious little contrivance, but I hope your Correspondent does not imagine it to be an invention of his own, for, if I am not mistaken, an account of it may be found in a late number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

The general principle upon which it acts must of course be known to most of your readers, though the peculiarities mentioned by your Correspondent may not be quite so self evident; I will therefore endeavour to explain them according to my ideas.

Suppose we say in round numbers, that when the bottle is inverted, the water has at first a tendency to fall out with a power equal to A; but when a few drops have escaped, the partial vacuum formed inside allows the atmosphere to act with the pressure A, on the lower part of the column, thereby suspending it in equilibrio between the pressure outside and (what is vulgarly called) the suction within therefore whatever affects; either the pressure or suction, must affect the column: for instance, when the air becomes rarified the pressure will be less; say A—1 and water will escape until the suction becomes A+1; again, if the bottle be held to the fire, the air inside becomes more expanded and the suction in consequence lessened, say it is A—1; then will water escape, until the remaining quantity has a tendency to fall, with the power A—1.

It will be perceived that this Toy differs very materially from the Barometer; for in the latter, the space above the Mercury is a perfect vacuum, and consequently the column is affected by the pressure of the atmosphere only (except we take into consideration expansion of the metal, capillary attraction, &c.) whereas the space above the water is but a partial one, and liable to be affected by any partial temperature, as well as the pressure of the atmosphere; but in all cases, it is rarefaction of air which causes the water to fall, and not humidity.

The reason why it is necessary to cut off the rim of the bottle, I take to be this: that if the base of the column be beyond a certain size, the air will find its way in, and all the water escape; the rim being of one uniform surface with the aperture, the water is carried along by capillary attraction to the outside of the rim, in which case, the diameter of the rim becomes the base of the column; to prove this, take a bottle with a rim not exceeding in diameter what the base of the column ought to be, and there is no necessity to take off the rim.

While on the subject of Barometers, I am inclined to trespass a little longer on your time, by mentioning an invention, which, I think, would prove no contemptible appendage to the Calcutta Observatory (that is to be.)

Take a metal tube 36 feet long, and 2 or 3 inches diameter closed at one end and furnished with a stop cock at the other: fill it with water and close the cock; then place the tube so filled, perpendicularly, and let the end with the stop cock be immersed about 12 inches in a reservoir of water (which must be always kept in one level); then open the stop cock, and the column will fall until balanced by atmospheric pressure: with such a Barometer as this, I have no doubt, but many important facts might be discovered; as the highest change in the atmosphere would affect it most sensibly, for where Mercury would rise or fall half an inch, the water would move upwards of 6 inches. There must be an index to point out the rise and fall of the column.

Your obedient Servant,

TOM PROJECT.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

	H. M.
Morning,.....	7 41
Evening,.....	8 5

Law and Lawyers.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Journal.*

When a man in stating a disputed point begins by calling names, it may seem very bold in any person to accept his challenge, yet as the writer calling himself *EITHERSIDE*, in your *JOURNAL* of this-day (Saturday), has advanced a doctrine which I should be sorry to see pass uncontroverted, I shall, at the risk of being branded as an "inconsiderate and violent man" venture to assert a difference of opinion on the subject.

In disputing upon a point of this nature, it is impossible not to feel the wide difference between things as they are and things as they ought to be—between what is suited to the present order of Society and what would be adapted to an improved condition of mankind. As, however, the writer referred to speaks of an "Utopian Barrister," as embodying his *beauideal* of a Lawyer, it is plain that he alludes to that kind of forensic principle that he conceives would do honour to any condition of Society, or, which is the same, that would improve the present order of things, or at least check them in their career of deterioration.

Assuming then that the Learned Serjeant, in stating his doubts as to the advantage which would accrue to mankind if Advocates were to hold themselves bound—as indeed they do,—to take up either side of a case, has chiefly in view that sort of advantage which is inseparably connected with moral principle, I cannot congratulate him in the easy solution of his question, obtained as it is, at least to appearance, by a process of reasoning which should have prevented his having any doubts at all upon the subject. But in thus confessing that my reason remains unconvinced by the argument adduced, I perhaps do him injustice in supposing that he himself looks upon those arguments as entirely conclusive. For notwithstanding the positive tone, amounting to an implied demonstration, in which his letter is concluded, there is still some room to believe that the reasoning in favour of his position is hypothetical, for in the paragraph immediately preceding, he candidly acknowledges that he does not recollect to have met with an equally well put argument on the other side. Far indeed am I from attempting to supply this defect in his researches. My own attention to the subject has been given but at intervals, and amidst various avocations not much calculated to assist me in an enquiry of this nature. Yet I do conceive that it is impossible for any man not to be struck with the uncertainty of success in any possible case submitted to the decision of a law suit, with the utter hopelessness, that the decision will depend upon any thing else than chance, even though it should be given in his favour. Whence then this uncertainty? Whence these misgivings not of the justice of our plea but of its efficacy? Surely the answer is, because your success does not depend upon the justice of your cause, but upon the abilities of your Lawyer. Your opponent's case is a bad one, it is true, but then his Counsel is the cleverest man at the Bar, has the ear of the Judge, and is quite sure to bring his Client off.

All this, Sir, is the case now, and I do not profess to be able to shew how it should be otherwise under the present order of things. But let us suppose for a moment that things were otherwise, that an Advocate were bound to explain the law and the fact, *bonâ fide*, to his client, and to decline pleading a cause that he knew to be unjust, in short, that a Lawyer were to share in the opprobrium, when an unjust claim had been defeated, an act of oppression punished, what then would be the consequence? In the first place, no Lawyer of character would compromise his reputation by undertaking a bad cause,—and secondly, as professional men of this class are always first in ability, it follows, that all the talent of the Bar would be put in requisition for the defence of innocence, for the relief of the oppressed—whilst the advocates of the oppressor would be found amongst those alone, who could bring their consciences to pronounce against their reason for the sake of private gain. Nor would these effects be confined to the Bar, for surely the most shameless profligate when repelled by the stern severity of this our "Utopian" advocate, would hardly venture to address himself to any other man

of known principle;—and if he had resort to men of questionable morality, it would not only be a presumption against the justice of his cause, but against the probability of his success, even if that cause obtained a hearing.

In all cases then I maintain that the principle I am endeavouring to inculcate would tend more to the advantage of mankind than that advocated by my learned opponent; oppression would be overawed, vice discouraged, and the Lawyer instead of being the fomentor of private disputes and bickerings, as he now too frequently is, would be at once the support of the poor and the oppressed, and the terror of that purse-proud heartless set of men of whom Sir Giles Overreach is the faithful and disgusting prototype.

But, says SERGEANT *EITHERSIDE*, each party is entitled of right to be heard—yet you take this right from him, and assuming at once that he is wrong, deprive him of the opportunity of telling his story. True, of telling his story to a Judge, or if you please to a Jury. I would ask, however, (supposing the man of law to be perfectly well acquainted with his profession,) whether a Client, if he tells his story rightly, has not as great a chance of obtaining a correct opinion from one man of coolness, knowledge, and principle, as he has from the intervention of a Judge and Jury? This question will be answered very differently by different people, but for my own part I do not hesitate to say that in several cases of the kind alluded to, and in others of greater importance, and in a different quarter—I have without much difficulty been able to trace the decision entirely to the influence of one man, and him too, a man whose integrity was not always, perhaps, to be compared with that of my friend the "Utopian."—I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

November 2, 1822.

JUSTUS.

Match Making and Breaking.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Journal.*

I have sometimes been astonished how far some individuals of the softer sex, in moments of displeasure, could forget themselves to descend to rudeness, and even to insult. I was an eye witness of such a scene a short time ago, and beg leave to lay the circumstance before you. A friend of mine had long been on terms of intimacy with Miss —, and it latterly was rumoured that a match would be made up. Mr. —, to my knowledge had made written proposals of marriage to the lady, which (from extreme occupation I suppose) had never met with an answer. Being in company with the lady a few evenings after, where I chanced to be also, he with that freedom which he thought his intimacy would warrant asked the lady if she had received his letter; but conceive the astonishment of the lover, and indeed of all present, who were equally convinced of the existence of a reciprocal attachment, when the lady with all the *mauvaise grace* and indignation she could muster, and in a tone which was by no means *piano*, asked the gentleman how he durst presume to write to her, and especially on the subject of matrimony? then rising from her seat and calling him a contemptible fellow (though my ear in this almost misgives me) she walked to the other end of the room. Mr. — stood petrified, the company stared in astonishment, when seeing his embarrassment, I took my friend by the arm and walked with him out of the house.

I here cannot refrain from mentioning a practice to this day prevalent in some parts of Germany, as it saves many young ladies from great embarrassment, and many a worthy man from abrupt refusals. If the match proposed by a Gentleman is agreeable, a very few words of course settle the affair; or if repugnant to the inclinations of the lady, her reply is that she requires time for consideration; but on the day following, a very neat little basket, sometimes adorned with flowers (according to the regard in which the person is held by the lady and her family), is sent to the suitor, as an intimation that the lady's inclinations do not lead her to accept of the proposal; after which, all farther applications are of course unnecessary. In fact, when speaking of a refusal of that nature throughout Germany, it is very common to say, such a person has received a basket.—I am, Sir,

GERMANICUS.

On a May Evening in India.

The Sun is set—but ev'ning here
Brings not the merry folding hour;
Too fierce the rage of Sol's career
To yield to glomin's softer power:
'Tis like the deep dismay that reigns
When Battle dies along the plains.

In Scotia's clime, at such an hour
The fields just bath'd in summer-shower,
From corpses bright with pearly dew,
Their silence'd songs the birds renew;
Clear, from the pine-tree's highest bough
Resounds the high ton'd Mavis' flow;
From secret bower the mellow lay
Of Merle's requiem to the day;
Again to heav'n the Lark is soaring
Her latest vesper sweetly pouring.

Talk not of Araby's perfume,
Whilst there the hawthorn, furze, and broom,
And beanfield wide, by turns regale
The ling'ring wand'ers of the vale,
Or when the Summer breeze comes over,
The waving sea of purple clover.

The mem'ry of such an eve
This awful hour can best relieve,
And o'er this blasted prospect throw
A bright, refreshing, cheering glow.

A —,

Old Indians.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

I beg leave to recommend that you point out some place in London, where your valuable JOURNAL may be seen, for the benefit of Old Indians retiring to their homes, who have not lost all interest in India, and what concerns her, and also for Officers on Furlough, and others, proceeding for a while to England. For want of this information, I was much vexed when in England a year or two ago; I applied at the Jerusalem Coffee House, well known as the resort of all the Company's Officers in London, but your JOURNAL was not to be had; I then applied at Garraway's, where all the Papers in the world are said to be had, but, alas! no JOURNAL; next I went to Tom's, Peel's, and New York Coffee Houses, but all said they knew of no such Paper as the CALCUTTA JOURNAL. After a deal of enquiry, I heard it was taken in at Lloyd's, I hastened thither, but to my surprise I found it was not to be seen in the Coffee House where all persons have access, but only in the Subscription Room, where none but Subscribers can enter; however, the kindness of a Friend passed me through, and at last I seized the object of my arduous search, when lo! and behold! the latest Paper on the File was at least four months earlier than Ships had arrived from Calcutta, consequently, the File contained no News from India, and I retired in disgust and disappointment, determined you should hear of it, and be requested to remedy it.

I beg to recommend that a File of your JOURNAL be kept, one at the Jerusalem, one at Garraway's, and one at the Auction Mart Coffee Houses, in the City of London, and three others, at any of the principal Coffee Houses at the west end of the town, preferring those of course most frequented by Indians; thus you will be conferring a very great pleasure and comfort on those admirers of your principles, paper, and public conduct, among whom I am proud, Sir, to reckon myself as one, for which reason I send you this communication, as I wish to see you better known among your Countrymen in England, than you at present seem to be.

October 1822.

BRITTANNICUS.

NOTE.

We take this occasion, to inform our Correspondent that since the period to which he adverts, the JOURNAL is more accessible to Old Indians at home. Upwards of a hundred Copies are sent regularly to various parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland; and his suggestion of extending it to places of public resort shall not be forgotten.—Ed.

Lovers of Horses.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Your Correspondent "A LOVER OF HORSES" whose letter appeared in your JOURNAL of the 26th instant, has I find completely misunderstood mine of the 18th, which a few words will I hope be sufficient to illustrate to his satisfaction, but which however, did not furnish the slightest grounds for your Correspondent's insinuations as to my pretensions of being a scientific Veterinary Surgeon, when on the contrary I but observed that I felt inclined to doubt the skill of those Gentlemen. A friend of mine having lately been a sufferer in consequence of an erroneous judgement passed, I felt anxious to express my wishes, and I certainly conceive (if no other system can be adopted) that those theoretical inexperienced Gentlemen of the Veterinary Fraternity should be more guarded in their practice of giving certificates, or passing sentence on other people's property; for I fancy any person has an equal right upon just grounds to dispute such judgement as the other party may on unjust grounds have the assurance to pronounce. It appears that "A LOVER OF HORSES" has also misunderstood my humble suggestions with respect to a kind of Repository being established in this Metropolis (and which I again assert would prove of infinite advantage to the Public) to be precisely after the principle of Tattersall's. Your Correspondent has moreover introduced arguments both foreign and irrelevant to the subject; for instance "it would indeed be a novelty to see a Horse brought out, to have defects pointed out to a purchaser;" this has no relation whatever to my observations respecting the establishment of a Repository.

Such an establishment could not fail of being advantageous both to the Disposer and the Purchaser, as the one would feel more satisfaction in the sale, the other more confidence in the purchase of a Horse than they can under the present system, which is attended with considerable expence and frequently with disappointment, first, by having to send the Horse (within a limited time after the purchase) accompanied by a fee, nearly double that given in London to far superior judges, and after all standing the chance (though not on just grounds) of having the animal returned to the original owner as unsound, while the purchaser incurs both loss and disappointment.

My opinion in proposing such an establishment was not founded on mere hearsay matter, but from the knowledge I have of Mr. Tattersall's Repository; who I can venture to assert has a far greater income from examining Horses and giving his warrant of soundness or unsoundness at one Guinea per head than any Veterinary Surgeon in London.

With respect to the sale of Horses which are not warranted, the experienced have an undoubted advantage, for there are many which from their appearance or some trivial fault cannot be warranted, but which in point of service may be very good and able cattle.

No one could suppose that an Auctioneer would do what "A LOVER OF HORSES" insinuates my proposition dictated; to see a Horse brought out to have his defects pointed out to a purchaser, would indeed not only be a novel but a very silly proceeding.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

October 31, 1822.

A SUBSCRIBER.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,	Sicca Rupees	205	0	a	205	12	per 100
Dubloons,		30	8	a	31	8	each
Joos, or Pezas,		17	8	a	17	12	each
Dutch Ducats,		4	4	a	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,		8	4	a	8	8	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,		190	4	a	190	8	per 100
Star Pagodas,		3	64	a	3	7	8 each
Sovereigns,		9	8	a	10	0	
Bank of England Notes,		9	8	a	10	0	

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—45—

Slaves in India.

"Jove fix'd it certain, that whatever day
Makes man a Slave, takes half his worth away."

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Your Correspondent, AN ENGLISHMAN, was not a little astonished to hear that our worthy Magistrates were often called on to sign Death Warrants for poor Widows, who wished to burn with their dead Husbands; so, I, like him, although not a stranger in India, was not a little surprised to hear that we had Slaves in India.

I always thought hitherto, that as Slaves, the moment they set foot on British Land, ceased to be Slaves, and became Freemen, so that privilege was extended to wherever British Law or British influence was known.

I now find, however, that there are not only Slaves in India, but that on a late Court of Enquiry, three of them were actually brought forward as witnesses against an Officer of the Honorable Company's Service, who were the acknowledged Slaves of another Officer his Prosecutor.

I should be glad to know how far Slaves can give evidence in a Court of Law or Justice in England, or India, or whether such evidence can be legally received in any Court, against a Prisoner, and how they would be sworn? And whether Slaves can legally be kept in British India, by Europeans.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

ENQUIRER.

Scandal.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Nothing appears to call so much for reprehension, as the mode in which people are apt to carry scandalous stories about, to the annoyance of their neighbours; indeed this vice cannot be said to have diminished in the least, although so often attacked in the public Papers; but its continuance may be imputed to two causes, first, to that invincible love of talking, which is inherent in womankind, implanted, as it were, in them by Nature, and which I firmly believe never can or will be eradicated from a female breast; and secondly, to a cause, which, I trust, for the honor of human nature, is rarely to be met with, I mean the spirit of *envious and malicious detraction*, which does, I regret to say, exist in a greater or less degree at large stations, where there is ample space afforded for venting either the splenetic humours of a mind ill at ease, or spreading from house to house the mere mischievous tittle-tattle engendered by idleness and ennui.

It is needless to point out the mischief which may ensue from the indiscriminate spreading of scandal; indeed, several writers in the JOURNAL have laboured to portray its dreadful effects, but do the authors of this endless mischief deserve to suffer nothing in return for the wounds they have inflicted?

In most cases we know that nothing but a *culpable thoughtlessness* can be imputed to them, but I shudder to think of a man's or woman's fair reputation being sacrificed by wilful insatiate malice. Oh! how degrading to the being who can stoop to gratify a mean and dastardly revenge at such a rate. Can such a vice be too much exposed? in all its horrid naked deformity.

It is truly lamentable to reflect how many of the lovely and amiable of the fair sex give way to the vice of scandal, in thoughtless ignorance of its effects, when, if they had an idea of the evils arising from the practice, it would be abandoned with disgust and abhorrence; but let us hope that scandal will be gradually left to its fate, as it certainly carries with it its own punishment, for a *Scandal-monger* is marked, and the circulation of disagreeable topics is generally attributed to the right cause. Every endeavour should be made to restrain scandal to OLD MAIDS, and then it is devoutly to be wished that the audience

may be limited to the *feline genus*, for divested of youth and beauty who will advocate such a pernicious system?

Indeed the evils of scandal are truly acknowledged even by those who engage most deeply in the practice, as we have seen no one who will endeavour to defend it, although it still exists to the disgrace of human nature, but I trust such practices will be scouted as they deserve, and soon cease to be. Imagine a woman's reputation blasted, who may be on the brink of marriage, but separated from her lover by the devices of some fiend in human shape; the picture is too horrible to think of! Such are the effects of scandal! may it soon fall to the ground with merited contempt, never again to rise!

Pandemonium, Oct. 16, 1822.

A BLUE DEVIL!

Fees for Burial.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Journal.

It was only this morning I could read your JOURNAL of the 25th instant, and having observed a Letter therein under the signature of ZELA, I beg to trouble you with a few remarks on it.

Your Correspondent begins by stating that, "a circumstance has come to his knowledge, which he wishes to bring to the notice of the Public, that it may meet the eyes of the Wardens of the Catholic Church." This mode of procedure is quite novel and very unique. Because he wishes to make the Wardens acquainted with "a circumstance," he thinks it proper to let the Public know, that which the Wardens only, according to the phrase, have a right to learn! but as calumny is thwarted in its design when confined to three or four persons, it is not incompatible with its object, to tell the tale to as many ears as can be safely and conveniently found to listen to its defamatory voice. The circumstantial knowledge so fortunately acquired by ZELA, and so circuitously imparted to the Wardens, is nothing less than that "for some years it has been the practice to demand an unreasonable Fee from the poorest parishioner to bury their (que. his or her) dead relatives." I confess I do not exactly comprehend the meaning of an "unreasonable Fee," as applied to the question at issue. If the Writer's aim be to censure the imposing any Fee whatever, the manner in which he has expressed himself is certainly far from being explicit; he does not entirely condemn the receipt of a Fee for burying the poor, but finds it unreasonable, i. e. exorbitant, immoderate; vide Johnson. We are next told that "unless the Fee is paid, the Pobries, or bier-bearers, or grave-diggers, will never have orders to remove the body to the burying-ground, nor will a Priest say the necessary prayers over the body, though the body be brought to the Church-yard."

So far it will be necessary for me to quote from the luminous letter of your Correspondent, who has put forth an accusation, very malicious and quite devoid of truth. I shall now briefly state the facts as they actually stand, and have stood, from the first establishment of Catholicism in India.

On the death of a poor parishioner, if the relatives of the deceased be unable to defray the prescribed funeral charges, the body may and ought to be conveyed to, and placed in the Church, which can be done by sending for a sufficient number of Pobries without entailing any expense. On the arrival of the Corpse at the Church, the Priests are to be advertised accordingly, when one of them will attend, as they invariably have attended, for the purpose of reading the usual prayers, previous to the removal of the body to the burying-ground, for interment. This duty of the Catholic Priest is, and always has been, cheerfully performed by them, without demanding or even expecting a Fee for so doing. It therefore does little credit to a man, who ventures an assertion which may be disproved by daily observation; and I challenge your Correspondent to refute the foregoing facts, to prove that the Catholic Priests have demanded a Fee for reading prayers over the deceased poor, and that they have denied the performance of this part of their functions unless previously remunerated for it. Your obedient Servant,

October 29, 1822.

J. N. O.

Sydney News.

Sydney, May 31, 1822.—Letters from England, by the late arrivals, bid us resign all remaining expectation relative to the arrival of the much wished-for *Hope* in our ports. This vessel had commenced her voyage, and after proceeding a short way was compelled to put back, owing to stress of weather in which she had sustained irreparable damage, and the poor *Hope* was pronounced as no longer sea-worthy. The Commander, we understand, was mulcted in a heavy sum for engaging a greater number of passengers than allowed; a circumstance viewed by the legislature as pregnant with evils of no inconsiderable kind, and consequently provided against by a wise statute. Being unable to pay the required penalty, he was incarcerated. Owing to those dire mishaps, the owners unfortunately became bankrupts; and thus the passengers were plunged into difficulties of the most distressing kind. The kind aid of Government was implored; which, ever ready to listen to the voice of distress, sympathized with the sufferers, and promptly hastened to their relief. A vessel was to be taken up immediately, for the purpose of bringing out all the passengers that were on board the *Hope*.

On Monday last the children of the Wesleyan Sunday Schools, of this town, underwent their annual examination. At 11 o'clock in the forenoon, accompanied by their teachers, they walked from Prince-street Chapel to St. Philip's Church, where an excellent sermon, on the occasion, was delivered to them by the Reverend Mr. Cowper, from the 17th ver. of the 8th chap. Proverbs—"I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me." From this appropriate passage, the Reverend Gentleman described, with considerable perspicuity and feeling, the paternal tenderness with which the Almighty beholds the young, the special advantages of seeking an acquaintance with our Maker in early life, and the solemn duties which devolve on parents, teachers, and children. In the afternoon the teachers and visitors assembled with the children in the Prince-street Chapel, to decide on the respective merits of the classes, and to distribute the various rewards. In this pleasing task the Rev. Messrs. Cowper, Hill, Hassall, and Mansfield, took an active part; delivering with the tokens of merit, appropriate addresses; and expressing their high satisfaction at the proficiency of the scholars, and the diligence of the teachers. The children were regaled with a plain but plentiful repast; and, in the evening, returned to their houses much delighted with the occupations of the day, and furnished with new motives to the pursuit of knowledge, and of piety. On the vast importance of these Institutions, too much cannot be said. They confer honor on all who are engaged in their support; and are, to the Christian and to the patriot, a source of the brightest hopes.

The police officers are rather remiss (which may be attributed to abundance of important duties) in one circumstance that is daily transpiring in Sydney, and continually sounding in our ears, viz. the discharging and firing of musketry. We think it a duty to remind all parties it is a disagreeable as well as dangerous infraction of a wise Regulation. If lazy fellows must be ever learning to shoot well, let them exercise their bodies by a walk in the woods or suburbs.

Captain Piper's barouche was nearly overturned on Sunday forenoon last, in Pitt-street. A large pig, crossing the street at the time, became entangled with the horses' feet; the animals took fright, and both the postillions were thrown and considerably bruised. Fortunately, the horses were secured ere the vehicle could be overturned, in consequence of which the Ladies, as well as the Captain, escaped injury. The offending animal (the pig), valued £8, belonging to one Evans, was adjudged the ensuing morning, by a Bench of Magistrates, to be forfeited, con- sonant to Colonial Regulations.

On Thursday, the 31st ultimo, the Commemoration Dinner, to celebrate the Anniversary of the establishment of this Colony, took place at Hill's Tavern, in Hyde Park. It had been postponed from the 26th; and the 31st, being the Anniversary of

the Birth-day of Our late beloved Governor, Major General Macquarie, the festival embraced two objects particularly gratifying to the public feeling. Upwards of 70 of the respectable Inhabitants of the Colony sat down, at half-past five, to a very excellent entertainment, presenting, in a very sumptuous style, all that the season could afford, or that could promote the conviviality and harmony of the day. After the cloth was removed, several loyal and appropriate toasts were circulated, in which His Majesty, the Royal Family, and the late and present Governor, were the prevailing themes of respect and veneration. A Song, from the pen of our favourite Laurent-Bard; Mr. Robinson, was given amidst loud and reiterated acclamations.—We are glad to have an opportunity of introducing it to our Readers.

SONG.

Philosophers say, and experience declares,
That life is a medley of pleasures and cares;—
That the sunshine which smiles on our prospects to-day,
May be chas'd by the gloom of to-morrow away.

Whilst some, who are strangers to conjugal strife,
Are apt to repine at the loss of a wife,—
There are others (perhaps you may dissolute call'em)
That are glad to escape from the fetters that gall'em.

Thus, serious and comic, the scene passes on,
The demise of the sire makes way for the son;
When the coffers, by rigid economy stor'd,
Are squander'd and swallow'd at luxury's board.

For years, on this Isle, a bright Day-star gleam'd,
And the Chief that we hail'd was a friend we esteem'd;
Now Time, in its triumph, has closed his career,
And the smile we have cherish'd—is chang'd to a tear!

Yet, often shall memory cling to this day,
And often shall gratitude swell the fond lay;
Whilst Australia shall boast, in her annals of story,
That His Sun, as it rose—so it set, in full Glory!

But the shadows that threaten'd our evening forlorn,
The breath of young Hope shall disperse with the morn;
For grac'd with fresh laurels from Fame's fairest stores,
His illustrious Successor has smil'd on our Shores.

Then, here, whilst in circles of social relation,
Our hearts and our hands join in Commemoration;
From Australia's first dawn—let her trophies proclaim,
That her standard of Worth stamps her Passport to Fame.

The amateurs of painting will be highly gratified to find that the last likeness of our late revered Governor, which was taken by Mr. Reed, sen. at the instance of the Honorable the Judge Advocate, is pronounced to be the best performance that has yet come forth from the pencil of that Artist, and will afford to every beholder as faithful a delineation of feature and expression as could possibly be exhibited on canvas. We are informed that Mr. Reed, sen. is engaged to paint the picture of Major General Macquarie intended to be placed in the Town Hall at Windsor; and we anticipate, with pleasure to ourselves and posterity, an additional reputation to the Artist in the able accomplishment of this very gratifying object.

The following account of Mr. Hamilton Hume's late Tour, we have received from respectable authority. As it differs materially from the statement in our paper of the 29th ultimo, we have thought proper to insert it, and shall be very happy to afford the parties concerned any opportunity of proving their correctness:—

"Mr. Hume left Appin, accompanied by Mr. J. Kennedy, Mr. Edward Simpson, John Moon, servant to Mrs. Broughton, and two black natives, named Duall and Cow-pasture Jack, for the purpose of selecting land for the county of Argyle. They passed Mr. Dangar, the Deputy Surveyor, who was then encamped on the farm of Charles Wright, on Thursday the 29th November. When near Mr. Jenkin's establishment, they were joined by a third native named Udaa-duck, who accompanied them to Lake Bathurst; at which place Mr. Hume suddenly left the party; and accompanied by the natives Udaa-duck and Cow-pasture Jack, on the 25th November, set out on foot with nine pounds of flour,

and went to the top of a high hill some miles on the south-east side of Shoalhaven River, but more than 30 from the coast at Jervis' Bay! Mr. Hume left a mark of his having been there, and returned near Mr. Jenkins' establishment on the 30th November, and to Appin about the day stated.

"Jervis' Bay, and Batemans Bay, are 30 miles apart, and separated by a very high range of broken rocky mountains; Mr. Hume's exertions must, therefore, have been wonderful, in having discovered a track, capable of being made a good road to the two bays as mentioned in the Gazette, in so short a space of time, and with so scanty an allowance of provisions; particularly when it is a known fact, that the country from whence he set out (Lake Bathurst) is more than two thousand feet above the level of the sea, and sixty miles in a straight line to the coast at Jervis' Bay, consequently waters running down such a declivity must form a very broken country."

Among other valuable and novel importations to these Colonies of late, we have to enumerate that of a steam-boat, which comes by the MINSTREL.

Sydney, Feb. 1, 1822.—In confirmation of the many avowals that New South Wales has latterly wonderfully and rapidly increased in commercial prosperity, we beg leave to state the following pleasing fact:—The Ships SHIPLEY, REGALIA, SKELTON, DUCHESS OF YORK, PRINCE REGENT, and BRIXTON, and the brig ROBERT QUAYLE, have sailed from these Colonies with full cargoes for Europe, since March 1821; the Ships SURRY and GRACE are now on the eve of departing for England filled with colonial produce; and the Ship ROYAL GEORGE is also taking in cargo, the production of New South Wales, for the Mother Country. When the departure of these three last ships take place, we shall be enabled to pronounce that ten vessels have left the ports of Australasia, with cargoes for Europe, within the space of twelve months!

Selections.

Steam Engine.—On Friday evening about sun-set, the beautiful Steam Engine erected at Chaudpaul Ghaut for watering the streets of Calcutta, was put in motion for the first time; and the exact fitting and operation of the machinery do great credit to the Engineer under whose superintendence the whole has been completed. A full and particular account of it will be given in our paper of Monday.

Metamorphosis of John Bull.—We yesterday (Friday) noticed the Metamorphosis of JOHN BULL into a Malthusian, and since we wrote the paragraph that transformation has been formally announced in a delectable piece of composition which can only be likened to the old BULL's famous puff of Carbonell's Claret. Without stopping to enquire how "much credit" the ex-Editor has acquired "to himself" by his labours, for which it is said, "PERHAPS no man was ever more eminently qualified,"—or "how much advantage to the Public" has resulted from them—"supporting" (as it is asserted they uniformly did) "the interests of good government and repressing licentiousness"—we must offer a few remarks on the strange doctrines advanced by his successor, the Malthusian, as we think it our duty to combat strenuously the promulgation of false principles whenever they appear.

The Malthusian asserts that the real and sole cause of distress of Ireland is "the density of the population and the comparative scarcity of its produce;" and that "Tythes and Absentees have in reality no connection with the subject." These are bold propositions certainly; and every one of them we think very far from being correct, as we shall endeavour to show. It is generally considered, that at a rough estimate, about one third of the whole produce of the land goes as rent to the landlord, and the other two thirds cover the expences of production, and remunerate the grower, paying the interest of capital, &c. This about one third of the population derive subsistence from the proprietors of the soil; but if the Irish Gentleman remove to another country altogether, as to England or France, and spend their rents there, the inhabitants of Ireland are consequently forced to subsist the best way they can on the other two thirds of the produce. Have Absentees then nothing to do with their distresses? Is it nothing to a starving population that one third of the whole produce, (or its representative, money, which necessarily draws the produce after it) is carried out of the country? What should we think if we heard Father of a Family assert that spending one third of his earnings in the Ale House, had nothing to do with the sufferings of his starving Wife and Children? But such is the doctrine of the Malthusian. We do not mean to say that all the Irish Proprietors are Absentees, although many of them are.

Again, if we suppose that a particular body of men, perhaps few in number, whose labours are totally unproductive, consume one tenth of the produce of the country—surely this must be felt as a burden on the rest of the population. For if we take the population of Ireland at five millions, and (not to go into minutiae) the expence of the English Church Establishment, many of whose functionaries are non-resident, equal to one tenth of the produce of the soil—this would support at an average 500,000 inhabitants. Now supposing the reverse of the fact, that a tythe had never existed in Ireland, but that in its stead 500,000 beggars, or idlers of any kind, were poured into, and entailed for ever upon, the country—is it possible to conceive that such a swarm of Consumers would not prey upon its vitals and reduce it to the same miserable state in which we actually find it? The Malthusian would doubtless in speaking of its distress say that these 500,000 wasters had nothing to do with the matter! We shall say nothing of the small and large-farm system till he developes his ideas more fully on that subject.

The Malthusian's notions of supply and demand are equally erroneous; and show that he has never reflected on the subject, or very little to the purpose. "As the first great principle of Commerce (he says) is that towns produce in proportion to the supply of food they receive, any limitation of this supply is a limitation to our manufactures." We shall prove on the contrary that the immediate effect of a limited supply of food is sometimes to encrease our quantity of manufactures. If an artisan by labouring six hours a-day is able (as in America), to earn sufficient to support himself and family, he devotes the rest of his time to relaxation and enjoyment; but if from any cause the price of provisions is doubled or tripled, (that of labour remaining stationary) he will be forced to work 12 or even 16 hours a-day, in order "to keep the wolf from the door." This increase may diminish the price of labour, overstock the market, depress the prices of goods, and ultimately drive the capital and workmen to other employment; but while they remain in the same occupation, the high prices of provisions will not diminish production.

But his notions of the importation of raw produce, increasing the value of home produce, can only be expressed in his own words, which may be more intelligible to our readers than they are to us. As an additional proof of the unreasonableness of the "alarm which the Country Gentlemen of England feel at the introduction of any raw agricultural produce from other countries," he says—"Little too are these Gentlemen aware that this limitation (to the supply of food) is decidedly adverse to their own interest; for as towns produce in proportion to the supply of food they receive, and as our towns produce more in proportion to the supply of food they receive, in consequence of our coal, iron, steam engines and canals, than the towns of any other nations, a bushel of corn in England exchanges for more manufactures than a bushel of corn in any other country—and in the proportion in which more and more corn is brought into mere use are manufactures, more and more; the bushel of at home exchanges for more and more than the bushel of corn abroad, as manufactures exceed the home grower of corn in a greater and greater proportion. The home grower of corn therefore is so much better off than the foreign grower as is the amount of their difference, or the price of corn will be so much higher in England than it is in other countries as is the expence of bringing in the corn and taking out the manufactures."

We profess our inability to extract any other meaning from the above than this, that "the more and more" changes are made in the conducting of JOHN BULL, its Editor writes greater and greater nonsense! The importation of cheap corn from abroad will enhance the price of corn at home! Why was such a Genius not consulted in the framing of the Corn Bill! He would have recommended a premium on importation for the benefit of the English Farmer!

We shall give only one specimen more of the Malthusian, after which we suspect our readers will have no desire to hear any more of him: "Of the same nature is the alarm which West Indians feel at the introduction of East India Sugar. Sugar, like corn, is an article of food and cannot be introduced into England in too great a quantity. The more that is brought in, the greater will be the amount of manufactures raised to exchange for it, and instead of being a detriment to the West India planter will be an advantage to him, as it will cause manufactures to exceed the West India supply of sugar more and more, and make his hoghead exchange for a greater and greater quantity. Sincerely (limiting) therefore, the supply of sugar is proportionably as detrimental to our manufacturing towns, as limiting the supply of corn, and we hope to see the day when both the one trade and the other are completely free."

We join heartily in his conclusions, although we think he has a strange way of getting at them. He seems only to have one principle in view, that supply creates demand, and to forget entirely that the excess of supply over demand causes a diminution of price. He will do well to revolve this in his mind before he attempts again to write on political economy, by which he may escape such absurdities as saying that the importation of foreign produce must benefit British Growers, and that Sugar cannot be introduced into England in too great a quantity.

—HURKERS.

Madras News.

Madras, October 18, 1822.—The LADY FLORA from the Mauritius is the only vessel that has come in since Tuesday. She left Port Louis on the 25th ultimo, at which date no recent arrivals from Europe had taken place, and nothing novel had occurred. The LADY FLORA proceeded to Calcutta on Wednesday.

The DAPHNE sailed on Tuesday for Manila.—Passengers.—Mr. and Miss King and Captain Machell, H. M. 80th Regt.

The Passengers per LADY FLORA are, Captain Ledlie, Capt. Vansender, Doctor Gellespie, Mons. Salvat, Madame Salvat, Madame Liford, Madame Lascan, and Madame Lebone.

We are still without any Tappals from Bengal,—nine were due yesterday. From Bombay we have received further accounts of the recent dreadful inundations at Surat, Broach, and other places—full particulars of this calamity will be found in our subsequent columns.

Since writing the above the expected Ship PROVIDENCE has arrived. Owing to a strong land wind which prevailed all day, she did not get to her anchorage until after 5 o'clock P. M. and we are therefore unable to announce any News.

She left London on the 28th of May, and MADEIRA the 23d June. Passengers.—Lady Franklyn, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. Toosey, Miss Stewart, Miss Chilcott, Sir W. Franklyn, J. Savage, Esq. Captain Cunningham, J. W. Lewis, Esq. J. D. Gleig, Esq. S. W. Toosey, Esq. Captain Temple, Captain Freshwell, Lieutenant Grey, Lieutenant Proctor, Mr. Grey, Mr. McKanlay, Mr. J. White, Mr. T. Ensor, Mr. C. Stafford, Mr. W. Peacock, Mr. W. Brownlow, Mr. R. Menzies, Mr. Woolstan, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Izaid, Mr. Robins, and Mr. H. Bennington.

The MARQUIS OF HASTINGS arrived in the Downs on the 23d of May.—Madras Courier.

Supporting Intelligence.

BOMBAY TURF.

We are requested to state that, in consequence of the wish of many friends and supporters of the Turf that the weights now carried on the Bombay Course should be reduced in the present and future seasons, a meeting of the Turf Club was held at the Race Stand on Thursday last the 9th of Oct. at which the alterations mentioned below were unanimously agreed to.

BYCULLA STANDARD.

As settled 29th February 1809.

2 years old, ... a feather.
3 years old, ... 7st. 3lbs.
4 years old, ... 7 12
5 years old, ... 8 12
6 years old, ... 9 3
Aged, ... 9 5

BYCULLA STANDARD.

As approved 9th October 1822.

2 years old, ... a feather.
3 years old, ... 7st. 3lbs.
4 years old, ... 7 12
5 years old, ... 8 5
6 years old, ... 8 12
Aged, ... 9 0

The latter will therefore be henceforth considered the standard of this Course.—Bombay Courier.

Marriages.

At Barrackpore, on the 2d instant, Ensign J. HAY, 2d Battalion 20th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Miss ISABELLA HELEN PORTRANT, eldest Daughter of the late Major C. PORTRANT, 2d Battalion 20th Regiment of Native Infantry.

On the 30th ultimo, at the Old Roman Catholic Church, Mr. GEORGE PYNE, to Miss JACELLA PICACHY.

At Bombay, on the 7th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Reverend H. DAVIES, Senior Chaplain, Mr. RICHARD BARNES, Pilot, to Miss ANN THOMPSON, the Central School Master's Sister-in-law.

Births.

On the 2d instant, Mrs. G. M. ANDERSON, of a Daughter.

At Storm Hall, on the 6th ultimo, the Lady of BENJAMIN PHILIPPS, Esq. first Member of the Medical Board, of a Son.

At Belville, on the 7th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel D. LEIGHTON, Adjutant General, of a Daughter.

At Ramdal Lodge, on the 9th ultimo, the Lady of Captain D. H. BELLASIS, Agent for Clothing the Army, of a Son.

At Love Grove, on the 10th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant Col. COWPER, of the Engineers, of a Daughter.

At Quilon, on the 7th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant A. S. H. APLIN, H. M. 80th Regiment, of a Son.

To Correspondents.

The Lines on "MILITARY SALUTATIONS," though well written, cannot be published.

The Letter of "AN ENGLISHMAN EDUCATED IN FRANCE" dated from Bankipore, involving a question of fact, which requires to be authenticated, cannot be published without the name and responsibility of the author.

The Correspondent whose Letter bears the Post Marks of Baulnah and Moonshabad will see that his suggestion regarding Ships loading for England has been attended to.

JEREMY BLAD's Letter, as to the rumoured cause of His late Tourist Majesty's abdication, coming under the head of private matters, must be omitted. Indeed we desire that as the Kings of that Dynasty successively retire from the cares of their imperial state, they should be permitted to pass down the stream of oblivion, as things that are no more. It will be sufficient to note the Reigning Monarch for the time being, until he too may shift the weight of office to the shoulders of another. But as we are informed, and believe, that the last Successor to the abdicated throne is a sound Lawyer and a genuine Whig, we shall be in no apprehension of seeing the Law despised as inimical to Freedom, nor Freedom contemned as destructive of Law. We look forward indeed to a new era in the history of the Indian Press; and indulge a hope that the BULL, under the management of a constitutional scholar and an independent man, will, by its future advocacy of free principles and liberal doctrines, atone in some degree for its past offences against both.

Shipping Arrivals.

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Oct. 5	Howton	Arab	M. Adamjee	Madagascar	—
8	Hamud	Araby	Syad Siddy	Cannanore	—
10	Guide	British	H. Geneve	Isle of France	—

Shipping Departures.

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Oct. 5	Nerbudda	British	F. Patrick	Calcutta
6	Kath. Stewart Forbes	British	I. Chapman	England

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, NOVEMBER 1, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—H. C. S. ASTELL.—GANGES, outward-bound, remains.—LORD WELLINGTON, (P.) and VICTORY, inward-bound, remains.—GRAND NAVIGATEUR, (F.) passed down.

Kedgerree.—JANE, and LADY RAFFLES, inward-bound, remains.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCE REGENT, ASIA, DORSETSHIRE, and WARREN HASTINGS.

The FRANKLIN, (F.) arrived at Cooley Bazar on the 31st ultimo,—DOLPHIN, (Bark), and ANN, arrived off Calcutta on Friday.

Passengers.

Passengers per Ship LADY RAFFLES, Captain James Coxwell, from London the 14th of May, Madeira the 8th of June, and Madras the 5th of Oct.

From England.—Mrs. McCombe, Mrs. Hungerford, Mrs. Ewan Law; Misses McCombe, Hayes, Hungerford, and Bristow; Colonel Sir Samford Whittingham, Quarter Master General; Mr. E. J. Yeatman, M. D. Assistant Surgeon; Mr. James Ronald, ditto. From Madras.—Three Miss Booths, John Gordon Deades, Esq. Civil Service; Captain Lane, H. M. 24th Foot; Monsieur Soliere; Professor Rasch; Mr. Kingsford, Purser of the H. C. (S. ASTELL).

Passengers per HOWTON, from Madagascar and Surat to Bombay.—Acting Lieutenant William Lowe, H. C. Marine, in charge, she having been detained by the H. C. Cruiser THETIS, Surat Station.

Passengers per KATHARINE STEWART FORBES, from Bombay for England.—Mrs. Caroline Ewart, Mrs. Georgiana Jukes, and 3 Children, Mrs. Anna Campbell, Mrs. Robinson, and Child, Captain Robert Campbell, Mr. J. Thompson, Lieutenant J. Probyn, Captain Alexander Henning, Lieutenant Sutherland, Lieutenant Moore, Mrs. McMillan, Miss Jane Marriott, and Master Peter Marriott.

Erratum.

In the letter signed G. I. S. published in Saturday's JOURNAL, page 29, column 1, line 44, for "personal avocations" READ "professional avocations."